

# THE BIG BOOK OF MYSTERY RHYMES



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READING ROOM

J-Terrold

Big book of nursery rhymes



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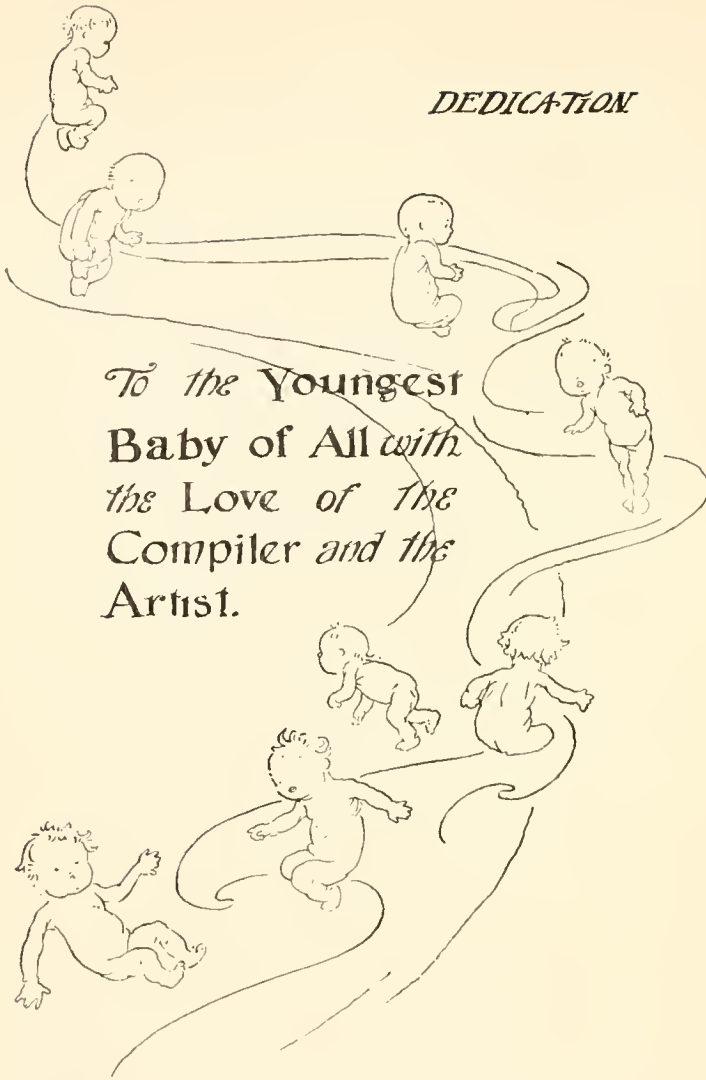
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# *The big book of* NURSERY RHYMES



*DEDICATION*



*To the Youngest  
Baby of All with  
the Love of The  
Compiler and the  
Artist.*

*Printed in Great Britain by Blackie & Son, Ltd., Glasgow*

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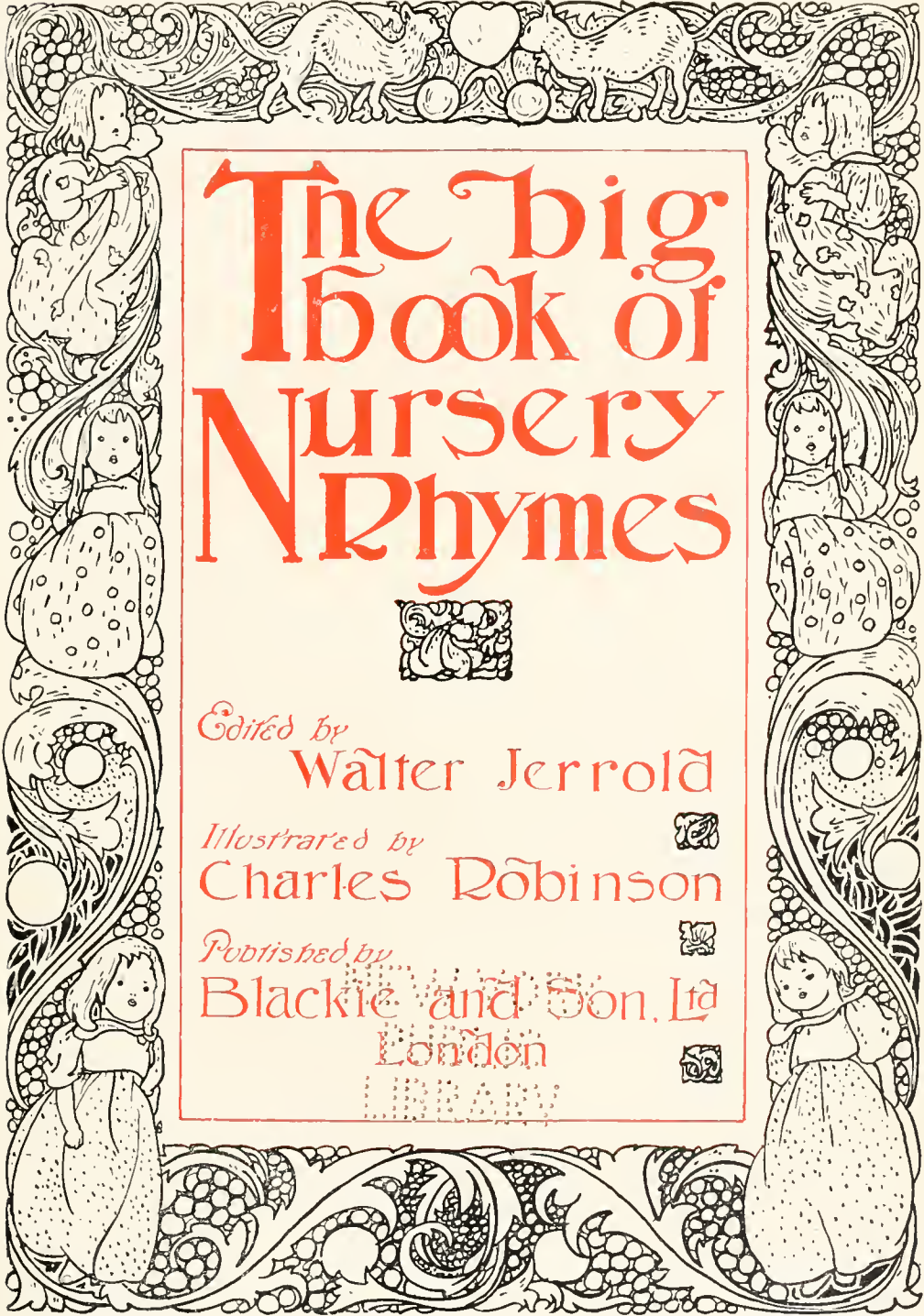


# CURLY LOCKS



Thou shalt sit on a  
cushion and sew a  
fine seam. And feed  
upon strawberries  
sugar and cream.

100108 Walter C. Cleveland



# The big Book of Nursery Rhymes



*Edited by*

Walter Jerrold

*Illustrated by*

Charles Robinson

*Published by*

Blackie and Son, Ltd  
London

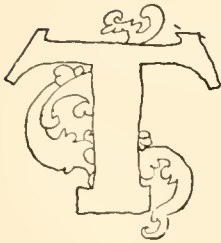
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## INTRODUCTION



THE very title, *Nursery Rhymes*, which has come to be associated with a great body of familiar verse, is in itself sufficient indication of the manner in which that verse has been passed down from generation to generation. Who composed the little pieces it is, save in a few cases, impossible to say: some are certainly very old, and were doubtless repeated thousands of times before their first appearance in print. References to certain favourites may be found in the pages of the dramatists of Elizabeth's time.

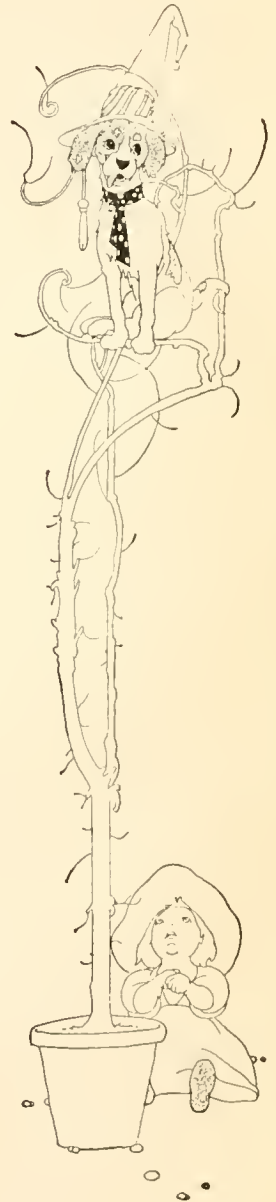
Attempts are sometimes made to read into these Rhymes a deeper significance than the obvious and simple one which has accounted for their enduring popularity in the Nursery, but this volume has no

## Introduction

concern with such profound interpretations, any more than have the little people who love the old jingles best.

The earliest known collection of Nursery Rhymes was published about 1760 by John Newbery, the first publisher who devoted his attention to very young readers. In his book, which included songs from the plays of Shakespeare, some of the Rhymes appeared with titles which sound strange to our ears; thus "Ding, Dong, Bell" was called "Plato's Song", while "There were Two Birds sat on a Stone" was "Aristotle's Song". To each Rhyme was appended a moral maxim, as for example, to "Is John Smith within?" is added "Knowledge is a treasure, but practice is the key to it". Most of the Rhymes in this little Newbery collection, amongst them "There was a little Man and he wooed a little Maid" and "The Wise Men of Gotham", are repeated in the present volume so far as may be in accordance with that early text. Others have been compared with early versions in chap-books issued late in the eighteenth century or early in the nineteenth.

Students divide our rhymes into narrative pieces, historical, folk-lore, game rhymes, counting-out rhymes, jingles, fragments, and so forth, but for the children for whom and by whom they are remembered, and for whose sake they are here collected and pictured anew, they are just—Nursery Rhymes.







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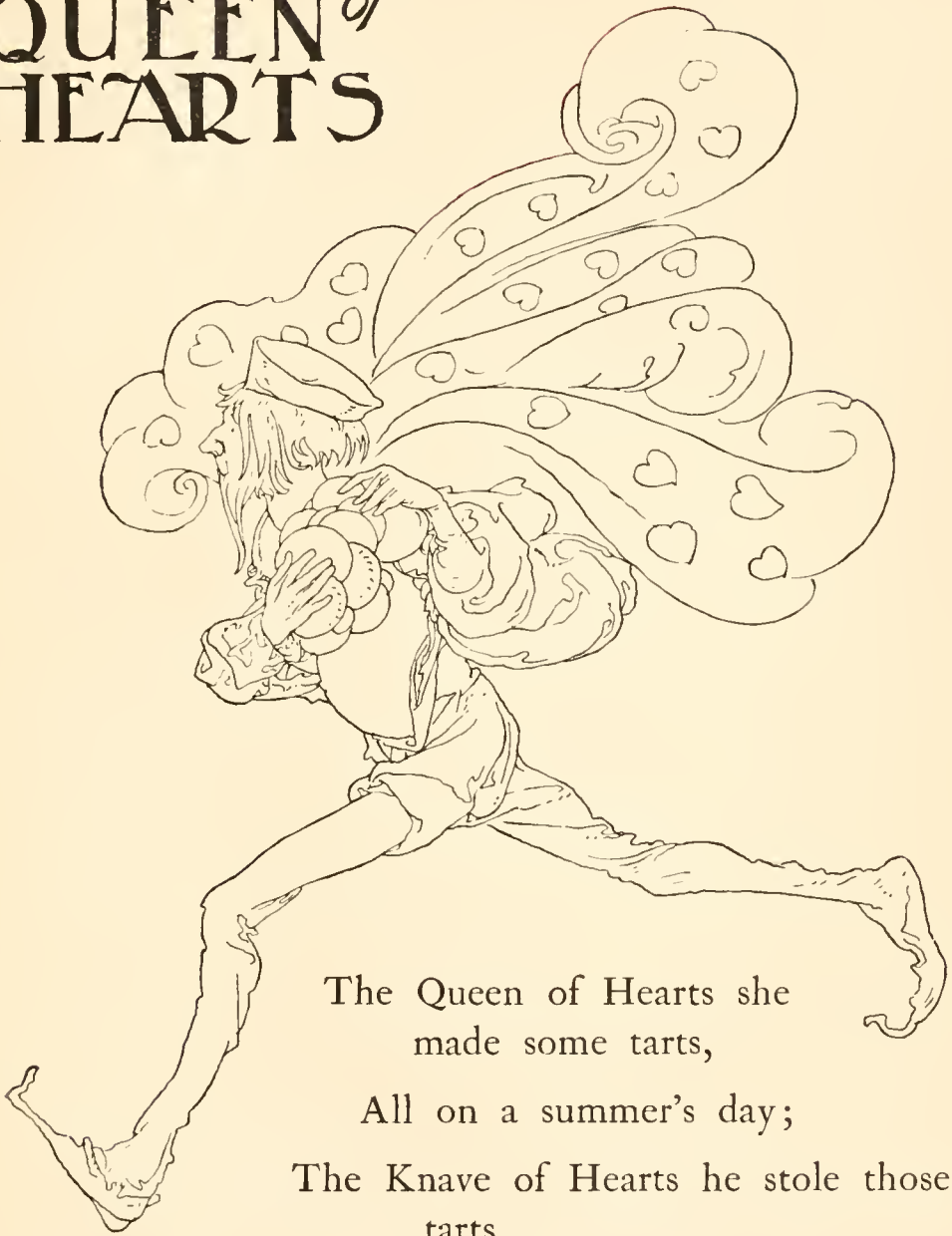
“Herebe !  
ginsthe !!  
bigto !!!  
okofnur!!!!  
se!ryrh! ymes!





# THE ♡ ♡ QUEEN *of* HEARTS

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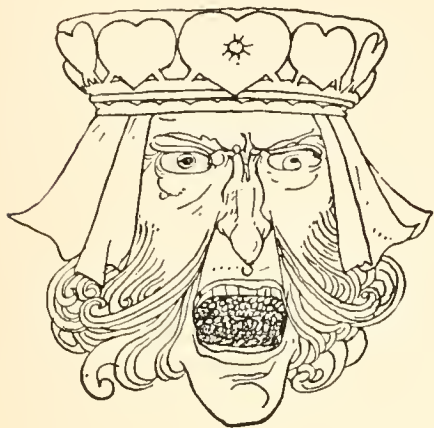


The Queen of Hearts she  
made some tarts,  
All on a summer's day;  
The Knave of Hearts he stole those  
tarts,  
And took them clean away.

---

# *The Queen of Hearts*

---



The King of Hearts  
called for those  
tarts,

And beat the  
Knave full  
sore.





---

# *The Queen of Hearts*

---

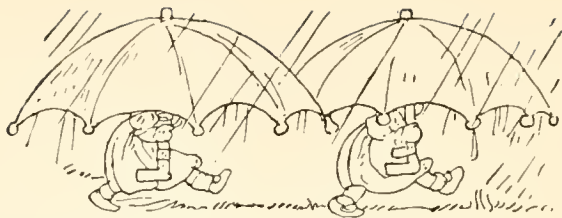
The Knave of Hearts

brought back those tarts,



And vowed he'd steal no more.

# SAINT SWITHIN'S DAY



St. Swithin's day, if thou dost rain,  
For forty days it will remain;  
St. Swithin's day, if thou be fair,  
For forty days 't will rain no more.

---

## *Dance to your Daddie*

---



### DANCE TO YOUR DADDIE

Dance to your daddie,  
My bonnie laddie,  
Dance to your daddie, my bonnie lamb!  
You shall get a fishie  
On a little dishie,  
You shall get a fishie when the boat comes hame!

Dance to your daddie,  
My bonnie laddie,  
Dance to your daddie, and to your mammie sing!  
You shall get a coatie,  
And a pair of breebies,  
You shall get a coatie when the boat comes in!



# THE MAN IN THE MOON

The man in the  
moon

Came tumbling  
down

And asked the way  
to Norwich;

He went by the  
south,

And burnt his  
mouth

With eating cold  
pease porridge.



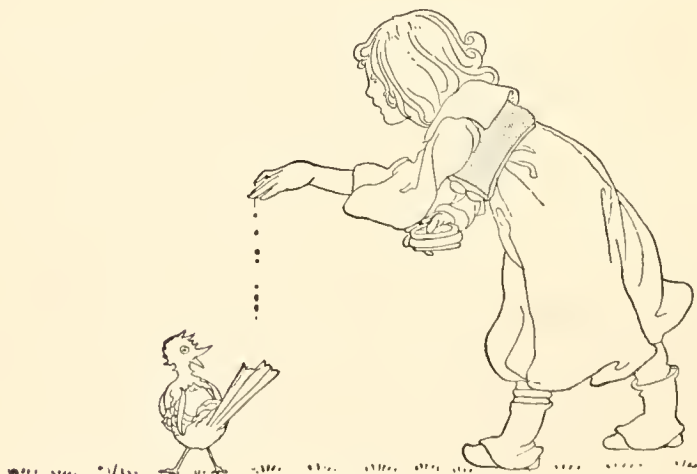


## SIMPLE SIMON



SIMPLE SIMON met a pie-man,  
Going to the fair;  
Says Simple Simon to the pie-man,  
“Let me taste your ware.”  
Says the pie-man unto Simon,  
“First give me a penny.”  
Says Simple Simon to the pie-man,  
“I have not got any.”

He went to catch a dicky-bird,  
And thought he could not fail,  
Because he had got a little salt  
To put upon his tail.





---

## Simple Simon

---



He went to  
ride a  
spotted cow,  
That had got  
a little  
calf,



She threw him  
down upon  
the ground,  
Which made  
the people  
laugh.



---

## *Simple Simon*

---



Then Simple Simon went a-hunting,  
For to catch a hare,  
He rode a goat about the street,  
But could not find one there.

He went for to eat honey  
Out of the mustard-pot,  
He bit his tongue until he cried,  
That was all the good he got.



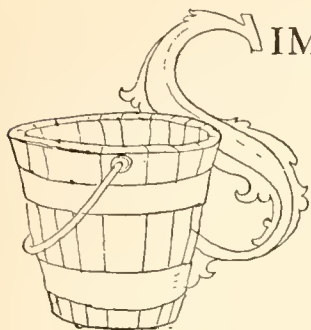




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## Simple Simon

---



SIMPLE SIMON went a-fishing  
For to catch a whale;  
And all the water he had got  
Was in his mother's pail.

He went to take a bird's nest,  
Was built upon a bough;  
A branch gave way, and Simon fell  
Into a dirty slough.

He went to shoot a  
wild duck,  
But the wild duck  
flew away;  
Says Simon, "I can't  
hit him,  
Because he will not  
stay."



---

## Simple Simon

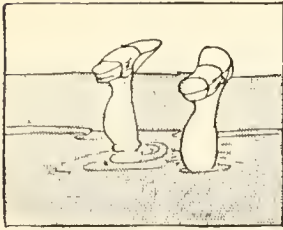
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ONCE Simon made a great  
Snowball,

And brought it in to roast;  
He laid it down before the  
fire,

And soon the ball was lost.



HE went to slide upon the ice,  
Before the ice would bear;  
Then he plunged in above his  
knees,

Which made poor Simon stare.

He went to try if cherries ripe  
Grew upon a thistle;  
He pricked his finger very much,  
Which made poor Simon whistle.

---

## *Simple Simon*

---

He washed himself with blacking-ball,  
Because he had no soap:  
Then, then, said to his mother,  
“I ’m a beauty now, I hope.”

He went for water in a sieve,  
But soon it all ran through;  
And now poor Simple Simon  
Bids you all adieu.



---

## *Toad and Frog—Jack Horner*

---



### TOAD AND FROG

“Croak,” said the toad, “I’m hungry  
I think,

To-day I’ve had nothing to eat or  
to drink;

I’ll crawl to a garden and jump  
through the pales,

And there I’ll dine nicely on slugs and on snails.”

“Ho, ho!” quoth the frog, “is that what you mean?  
Then I’ll hop away to the next meadow stream,  
There I will drink, and eat worms and slugs too,  
And then I shall have a good dinner like you.”

### LITTLE JACK HORNER

Little Jack Horner  
Sat in a corner  
Eating of Christmas pie;

He put in his thumb,  
And pulled out a plum,  
And cried “What a good boy  
was I!”







There was a little man,  
Who wooed a little maid;



And he said: "Little maid, will you wed, wed, wed?  
I have little more to say,  
So will you ay or nay  
For the least said is soonest mend-ed, ded, ded."

Then the little maid replied:  
"Should I be your little bride,  
Pray what must we have for to eat, eat, eat?  
Will the flame that you're so rich in  
Light a fire in the kitchen?  
Or the little god of Love turn the spit, spit, spit?"

# HANDY PANDY



Handy Pandy,  
Jack-a-Dandy,  
Loves plum-cake  
and sugar-candy;  
He bought some  
at a grocer's shop,

And out he came, hop, hop, hop,



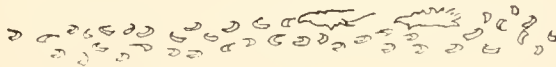
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## *The Kilkenny Cats*

---



There were once two cats of Kilkenny,  
Each thought there was one cat too many;  
So they fought and they fit,  
And they scratched and they bit,  
Till, excepting their nails  
And the tips of their tails,  
Instead of two cats, there weren't any.



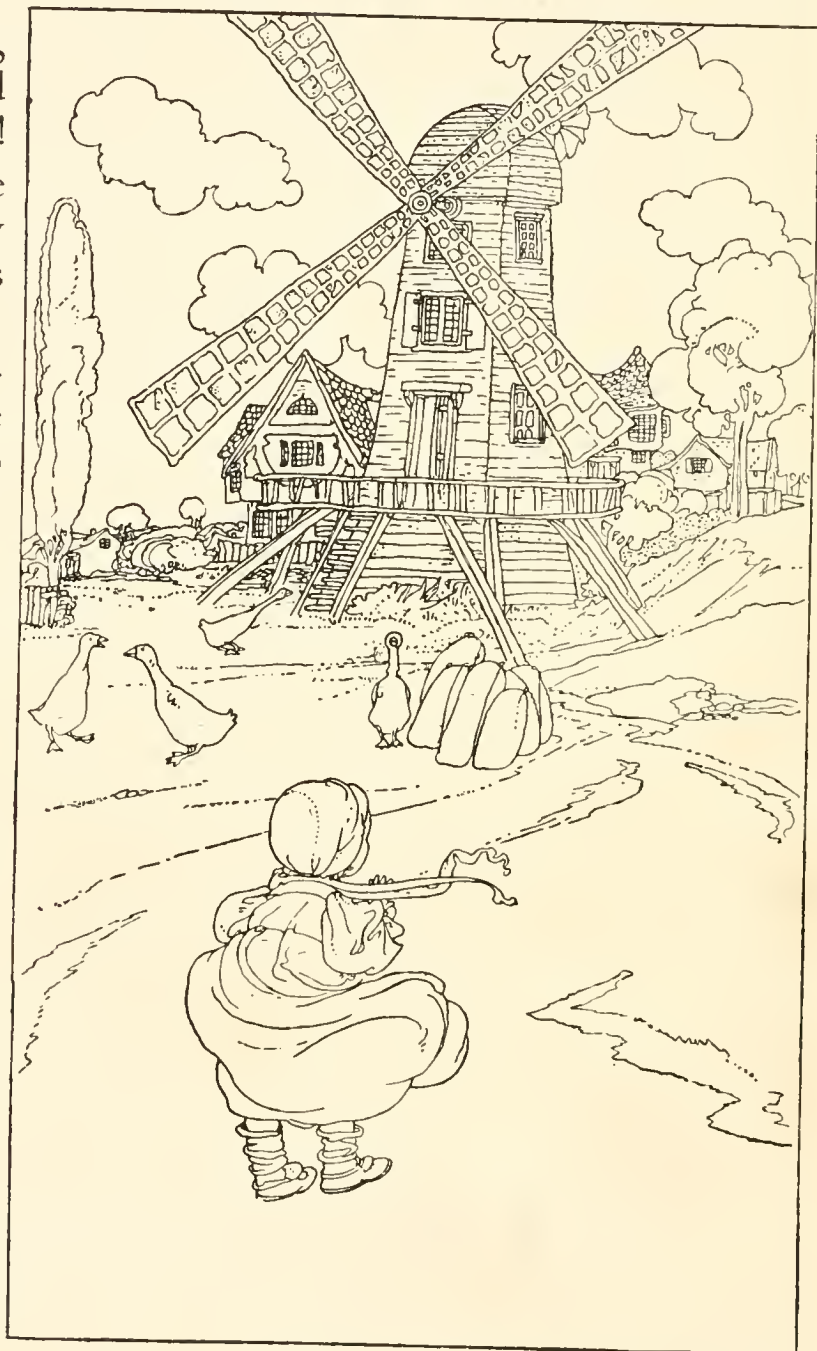
# BLOW · WIND · BLOW ·

Blow, wind,  
blow! and  
go, mill, go!

That the  
miller may  
grind his  
corn;

That the ba-  
ker may take  
it, and into  
rolls make  
it,

And send  
us some hot  
in the morn.



---

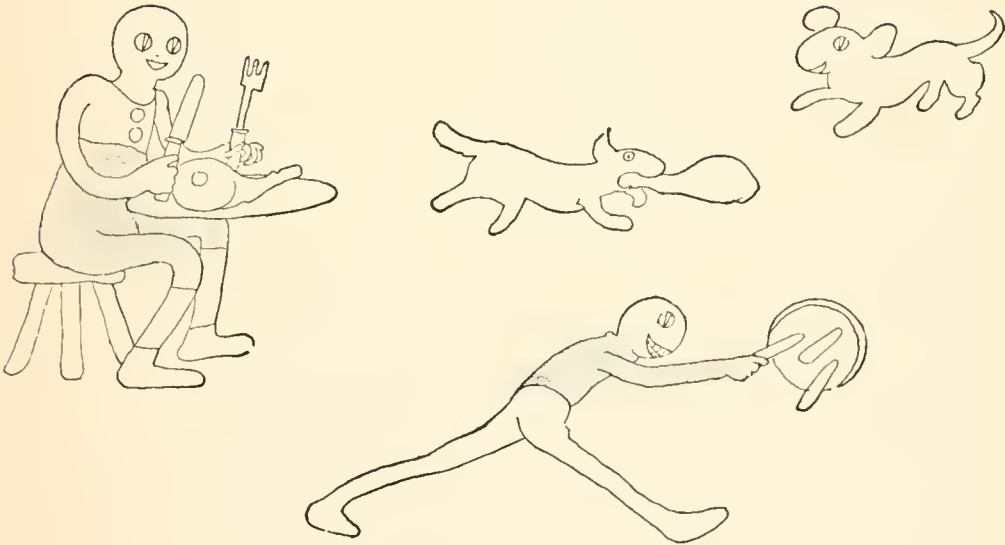
*One, two, three, and four Legs*

---

ONE, TWO, THREE, AND FOUR LEGS

Two legs sat upon three legs,  
With one leg in his lap;  
In comes four legs,  
And runs away with one leg.

Up jumps two legs,  
Catches up three legs,  
Throws it after four legs,  
And makes him bring back one leg.



BLUE BELL BOY



I HAD a little boy,  
And called him Blue Bell;  
Gave him a little work,  
He did it very well.

I bade him go upstairs  
To bring me a gold pin;  
In coal-scuttle fell he,

Up to his little chin.

He went to the garden  
To pick a little sage;  
He tumbled on his nose,  
And fell into a rage.

He went to the cellar  
To draw a little beer;  
And quickly did return  
To say there was none there.





## COCK-A-DOODLE-DO



Cock-a-doodle-do!

My dame has lost her shoe;  
My master's lost his fiddle-stick,  
And don't know what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-do!

What is my dame to do?  
Till master finds his fiddle-stick,  
She'll dance without her shoe.





---

## *John Cook's Grey Mare*

---

### JOHN COOK'S GREY MARE



**J**OHN COOK had a little  
grey mare; he, haw,  
hum!

Her back stood up, and  
her bones they were  
bare; he, haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up  
Shuter's bank; he, haw,  
hum!

And there his nag did  
kick and prank; he,  
haw, hum!

John Cook was riding up Shuter's hill; he, haw, hum!  
His mare fell down, and she made her will; he, haw, hum!

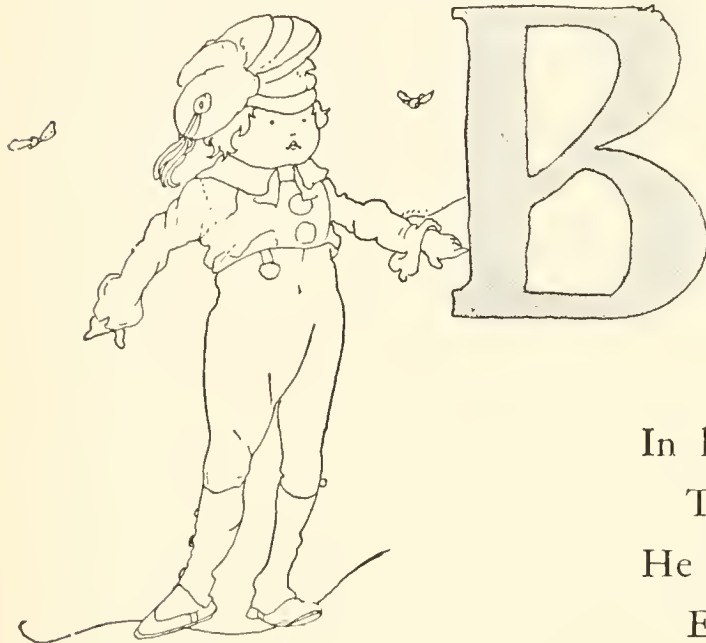
The bridle and saddle were laid on the shelf; he, haw, hum!  
If you want any more you may sing it yourself; he, haw,  
hum!

---

# *Buz and Hum—Tommy Tittlemouse*

---

## BUZ AND HUM



UZ, quoth the blue  
fly,

Hum, quoth the  
bee,

Buz and hum they  
cry,

And so do we.

In his ear, in his nose,

Thus, do you see?

He ate the dormouse,

Else it was he.

## TOMMY TITTLEMOUSE

Little Tommy Tittlemouse  
Lived in a little house;  
He caught fishes  
In other men's ditches.



---

*A, B, and See—Doctor Foster*

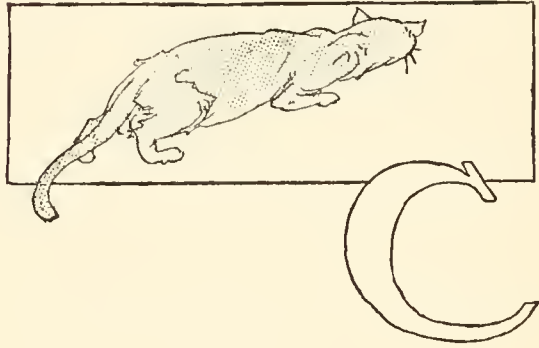
---

A AND B AND  
SEE

AaB

Great A, little a, bounc-  
ing B,

The cat's in the cup-  
board and she can't  
see.



DOCTOR FOSTER



DOCTOR Foster went  
to Glo'ster,

In a shower of  
rain;

He stepped in a puddle right up to his middle,  
And never went there again.

# DAFFY·DOWN·DILLY·



Daffy-down-dilly has come to town,  
In a yellow petticoat, and a green  
gown.



## QUEEN ANNE

Queen Anne, Queen Anne,  
you sit in the sun,  
As fair as a lily,  
as white as a wand.  
I send you three letters,  
and pray read one,  
You must read one,  
if you can't read all  
So pray Miss or Master  
throw up the ball.





---

## *Ho my Kitten—Lavender Blue*

---

### HO MY KITTEN



O my kitten, a kitten,  
And ho! my kitten, my deary!  
Such a sweet pet as this  
Was neither far nor neary.

Here we go up, up, up,  
Here we go down, down, down;  
Here we go backwards and forwards,  
And here we go round, round, round.

### LAVENDER BLUE



AVENDER blue and rosemary green,  
When I am king you shall be queen;  
Call up my maids at four o'clock,  
Some to the wheel and some to the  
rock,  
Some to make hay and some to shear  
corn,

And you and I will keep ourselves warm.



# *The* QUARRELSOME KITTENS



WO little kittens one stormy night,

They began to quarrel and they began to fight;

One had a mouse and the other had none,

And that's the way the quarrel begun.

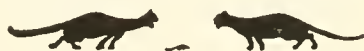


"I'll have that mouse," said the biggest cat.

"You'll have that mouse? we'll see about that!"

"I will have that mouse," said the eldest son.

"You sha'n't have the mouse," said the little one.



I told you before 't was a stormy night  
When these two little kittens began to fight;  
The old woman seized her sweeping broom,  
And swept the two kittens right out of the room.

---

## *The Quarrelsome Kittens*

---



The ground was covered with frost and snow,  
And the two little kittens had nowhere to go;  
So they laid them down on the mat at the door,  
While the old woman finished sweeping the floor.



Then they crept in, as quiet as mice,  
All wet with the snow, and as cold as ice,  
For they found it was better, that stormy night,  
To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and fight.

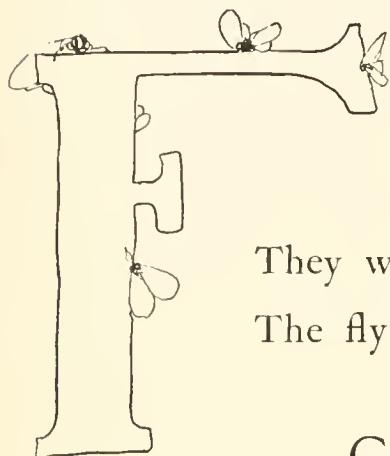


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## *The Fly—Cat and Dog*

---

### THE FLY AND THE HUMBLE-BEE



IDDLE-DE-DEE, fiddle-de-dee,  
The fly shall marry the humble-  
bee;

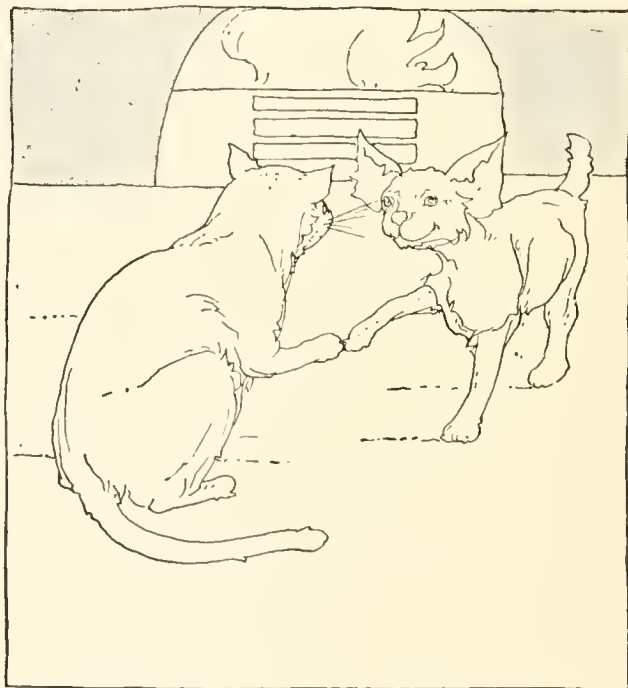
They went to church and married was she,  
The fly has married the humble-bee.

### CAT AND DOG

Pussy sits beside the fire,  
How can she be fair?  
In comes the little dog,  
“Pussy, are you  
there?”

So, so, Mistress Pussy,  
Pray, how do you  
do?”

“Thank you, thank  
you, little dog,  
I’m very well just  
now.”



---

## *Bobby Shaft*

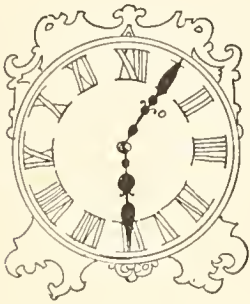
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### BOBBY SHAFT

Bobby Shaft is gone to sea,  
With silver buckles at his knee;  
When he'll come home he'll marry me,  
Pretty Bobby Shaft!

Bobby Shaft is fat and fair,  
Combing down his yellow hair;  
He's my love for evermore!  
Pretty Bobby Shaft!



## THE LITTLE CLOCK

There's a neat little clock,  
In the schoolroom it stands,  
And it points to the time  
With its two little hands.  
And may we, like the clock,  
Keep a face clean and bright,  
With hands ever ready  
To do what is right.



## LITTLE MAID

“Little maid, pretty maid,  
whither goest thou?”  
“Down in the forest to milk  
my cow.”  
“Shall I go with thee?” “No,  
not now;  
When I send for thee, then  
come thou.”

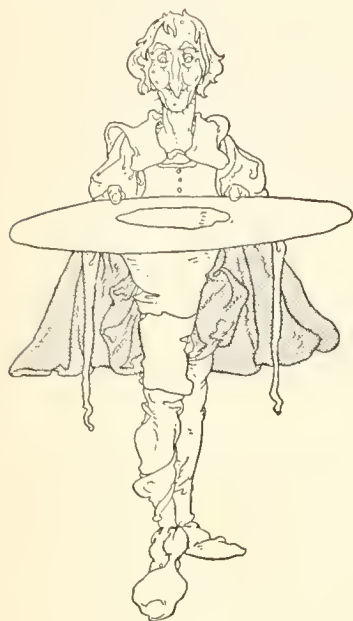


BAT.  
BAT,  




Bat, bat,  
Come under my hat,  
And I'll give you a slice  
of bacon;

And when I bake,  
I'll give you a cake,  
If I am not mistaken.



## CHRISTMAS

Christmas is coming, the geese are  
getting fat,

Please to put a penny in an old  
man's hat;

If you have n't got a penny, a ha'-  
penny will do,

If you have n't got a ha'penny, God  
bless you.

## PETER WHITE

Peter White will ne'er go  
right,

And would you know the  
reason why?

He follows his nose where'er  
he goes,

And that stands all awry.



# SLEEP · BABY · SLEEP ·



LEEP, baby, sleep,  
Our cottage vale is  
deep;

Sleep, baby, sleep,  
Down where the wood-  
bines creep;

The little lamb is on the green,  
With woolly fleece so soft  
and clean—

Be always like the lamb so mild,  
A kind, and sweet, and gentle  
child—

Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!

---

## *Up Pippen Hill—A Falling Out*

---

### UP PIPPEN HILL

As I was going up Pippen  
Hill,

Pippen Hill was dirty;  
There I met a pretty miss,  
And she dropped me a  
curtsey.

Little miss, pretty miss,  
Blessings light upon you!  
If I had half a crown a day,  
I'd spend it all upon you.



### A FALLING OUT



LITTLE old man and I  
fell out;  
How shall we bring  
this matter about?  
Bring it about as  
well as you can;  
Get you gone, you  
little old man.



# Tom, Tom, the Piper's Son



---

## *Tom, the Piper's Son*

---

### TOM, THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
Stole a pig and away he run!  
The pig was eat and Tom was beat,  
And Tom went howling down the street.





---

## *Peg—A Difficult Rhyme*

---



### PEG

Peg, Peg, with a wooden leg,  
Her father was a miller;  
He tossed the dumpling at  
her head,  
And said he could not  
kill her.

### A DIFFICULT RHYME

What is the rhyme for  
porringer?

The king he had a  
daughter fair,

And gave the Prince  
of Orange her.



---

## *The Old Woman in a Basket*

---



### THE OLD WOMAN TOSSED IN A BASKET

There was an old woman tossed  
up in a basket

Seventeen times as high as the  
moon;

Where she was going I couldn't  
but ask it,

For in her hand she carried a  
broom.

"Old woman, old woman, old  
woman," quoth I,

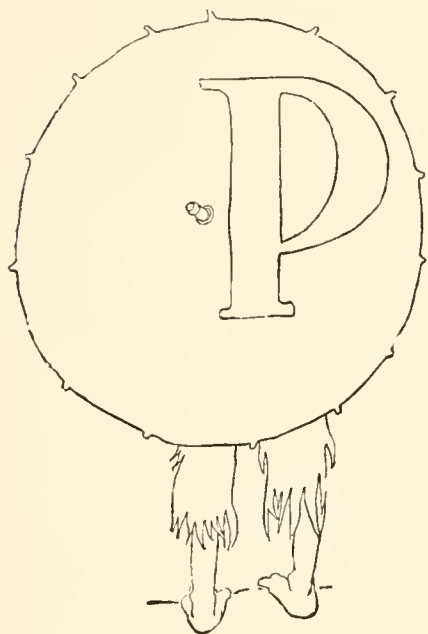
"Where are you going to up  
so high?"

"To brush the cobwebs off the  
sky!"

"May I go with thee?"

"Aye, by-and-by."

## POOR OLD ROBINSON CRUSOE



POOR old Robinson Crusoe!

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

They made him a coat

Of an old nanny goat,

I wonder why they could  
do so!

With a ring a ting tang,

And a ring a ting tang,

Poor old Robinson Crusoe!

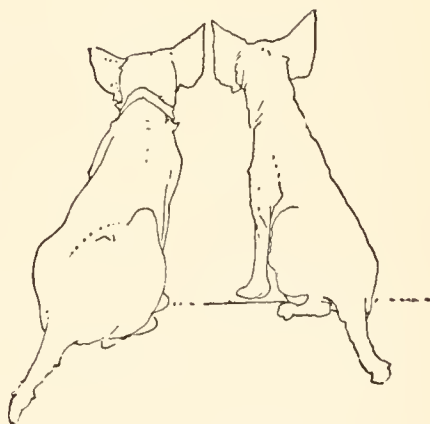
## TWO LITTLE DOGS

Two little dogs sat by the fire,

Over a fender of coal-dust;

When one said to the other dog,

“If Pompey won’t talk, why,  
I must.”



# SATURDAY. SUNDAY

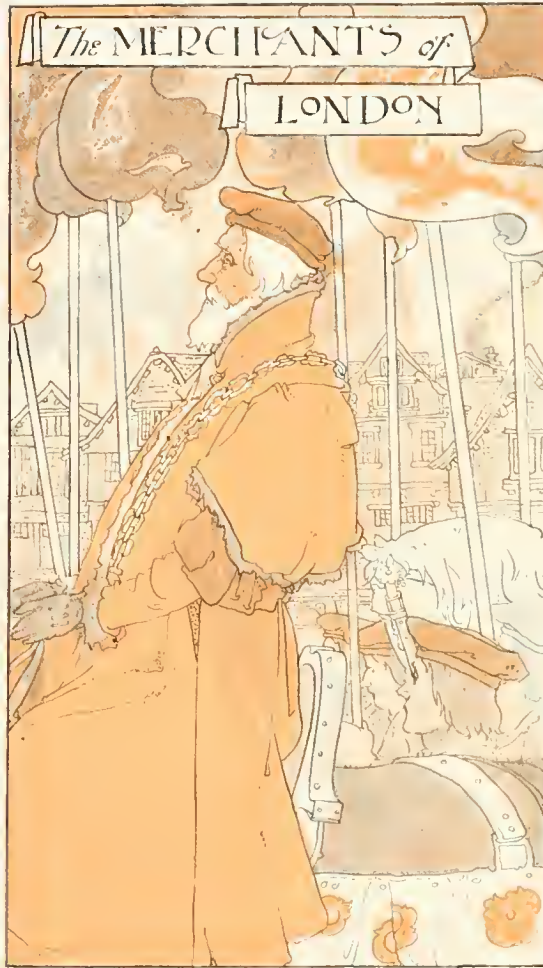


On Saturday night  
Shall be all my care  
To powder my locks  
And curl my hair.

On Sunday morning  
My love will come in,  
When he will marry me  
With a gold ring.



Hey diddle, dinkery,  
poppety, pet,



The merchants of London  
they wear scarlet;  
Silk in the collar, and  
gold in the hem,  
So merrily march the  
merchantmen.

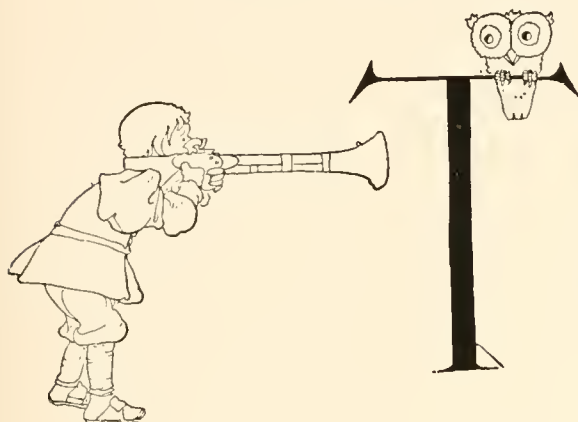


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# *The Owl in the Oak—Georgy Porgy*

---

## THE OWL IN THE OAK



HERE was an owl lived  
in an oak,

Whiskey, whaskey,  
weedle;

And all the words he ever  
spoke

Were fiddle, faddle, feedle.

A sportsman chanced to come that way,

Whiskey, whaskey, weedle;

Says he, "I'll shoot you, silly bird,

So fiddle, faddle, feedle!"

## GEORGY PORGY

Georgy Porgy, pudding and  
pie,

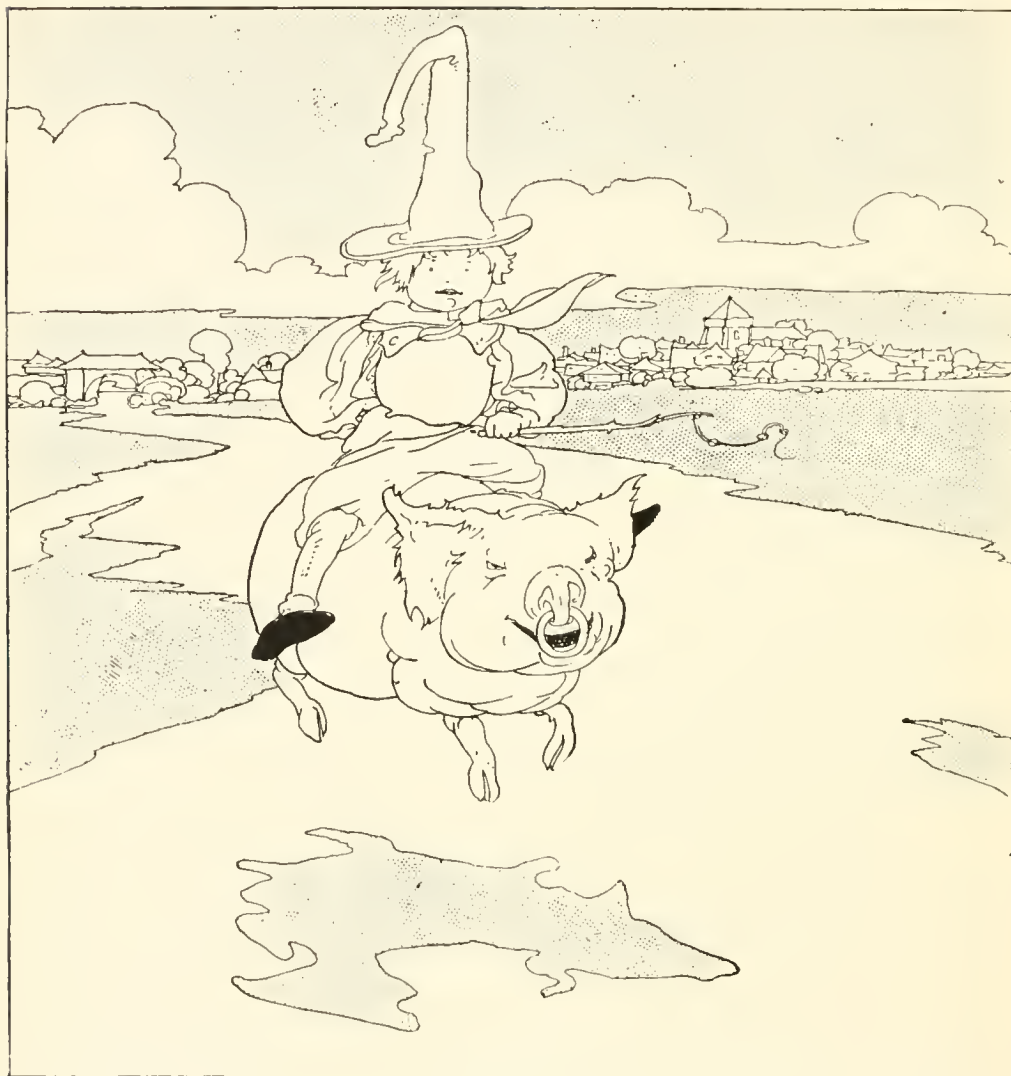
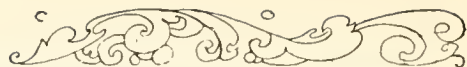
Kissed the girls and made  
them cry.

When the boys came out to  
play,

Georgy Porgy ran away.



# To MARKET



To market, to market,  
To buy a fat pig;  
Home again, home again,  
Jiggety jig.

To market, to market,  
To buy a fat hog;  
Home again, home again,  
Jiggety jog.

---

## *The Little Guinea-Pig*

---

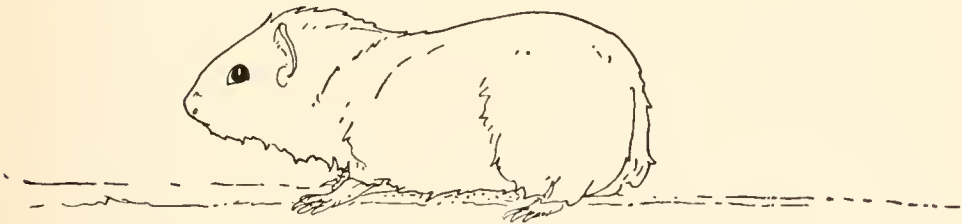
### THE LITTLE GUINEA-PIG

There was a little Guinea-Pig,  
Who, being little, was not big;  
He always walked upon his feet,  
And never fasted when he eat.

When from a place he ran away,  
He never at that place did stay;  
And while he ran, as I am told,  
He ne'er stood still for young or old.

He often squeak'd and sometimes vi'lent,  
And when he squeak'd he ne'er was silent:  
Though ne'er instructed by a cat,  
He knew a mouse was not a rat.

One day, as I am certified,  
He took a whim, and fairly died;  
And, as I'm told by men of sense,  
He never has been living since.



---

## *Nick and Nock—Pancake Day*

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### A NICK AND A NOCK

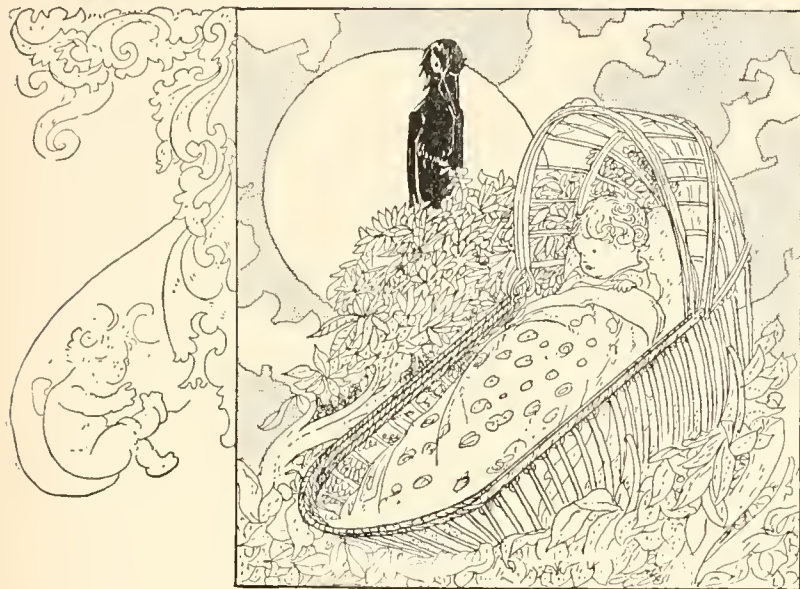
A nick and a nock,  
A hen and a cock,  
And a penny for my master.



### PANCAKE DAY

Great A, little A,  
This is pancake day;  
Toss the ball high,  
Throw the ball low,  
Those that come after  
May sing heigh-ho!

# HUSH·A· BYE·BABY



HUSH-  
a-bye,  
baby,

On the  
tree top,

When the  
wind blows,

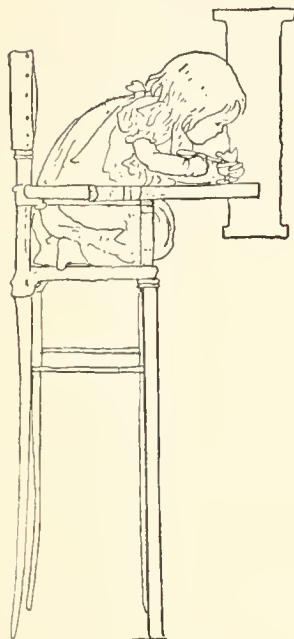
The cradle  
will rock;

When the bough breaks,  
The cradle will fall,

Down tumbles baby,  
Cradle, and all.



## IN MARBLE HALLS



IN marble halls as white as milk,  
Lined with a skin as soft as silk;

Within a fountain crystal clear,  
A golden apple doth appear;

No doors there are to this strong-  
hold,

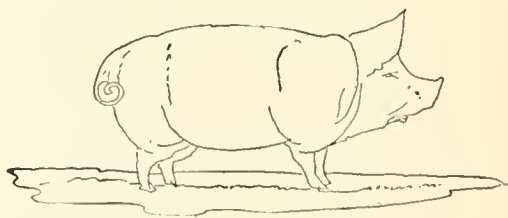
Yet thieves break in and steal the  
gold.

## JACK SPRAT'S PIG

Jack Sprat had a pig, who was not very little,  
Nor yet very big;

He was not very lean, he was not very fat;

He'll do well for a grunt,  
Says little Jack Sprat.





---

## *Robin-a-Bobin—Bandy-Legs*

---



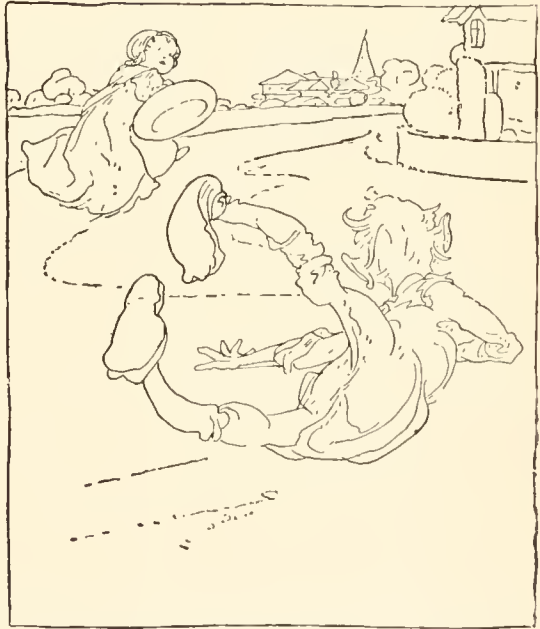
### ROBIN-A-BOBIN

Robin-a-Bobin

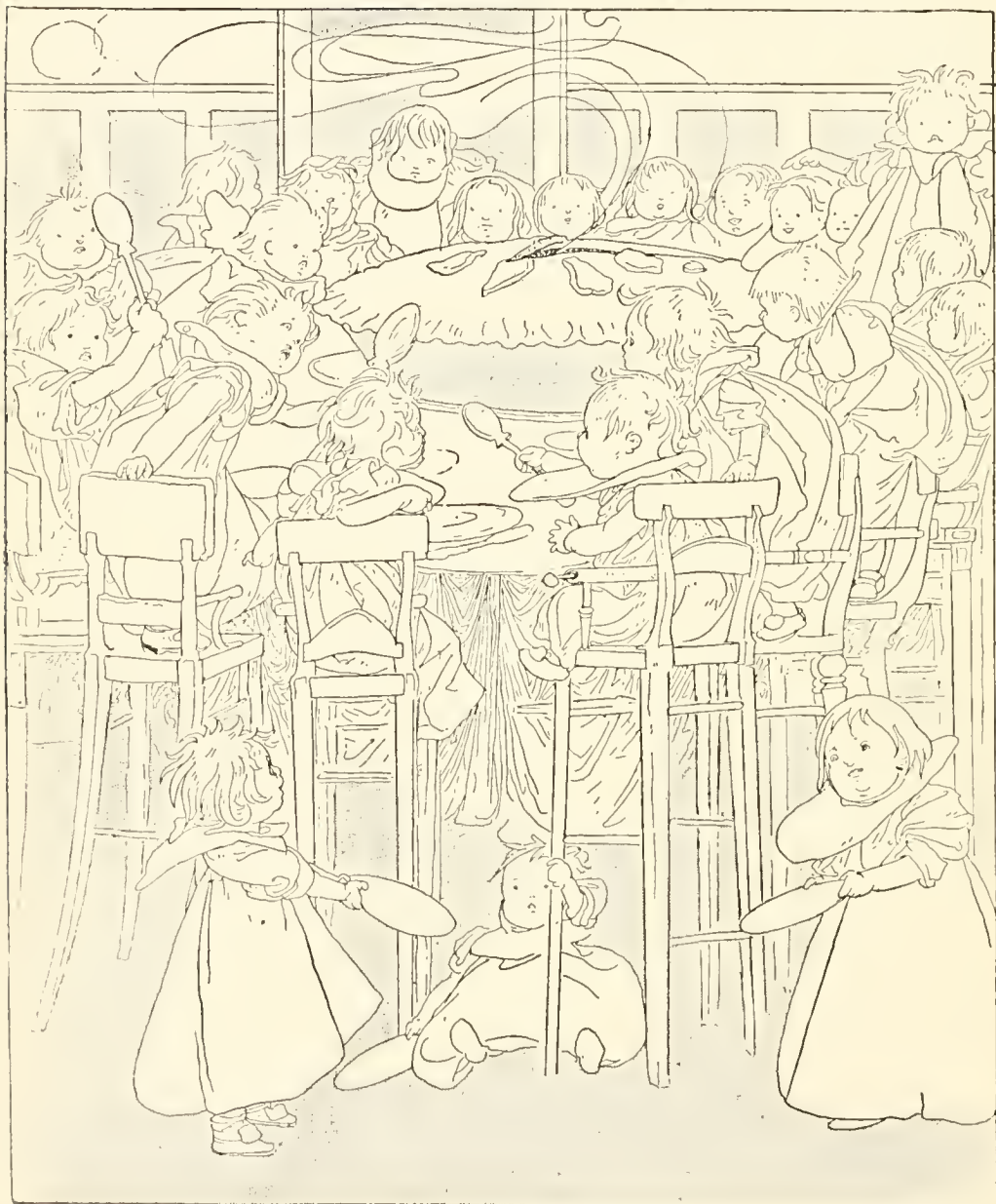
Bent his bow,  
Shot at a pigeon,  
And killed a crow.

### BANDY-LEGS

As I was going to sell  
my eggs,  
I met a man with bandy  
legs;  
Bandy legs and crooked  
toes,  
I tripped up his heels,  
and he fell on his  
nose.

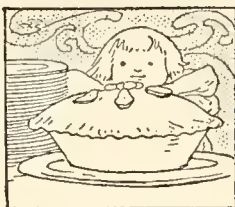


# A APPLE PIE

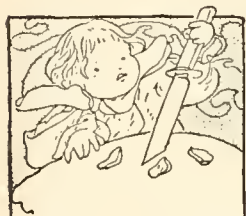



# A Apple Pie

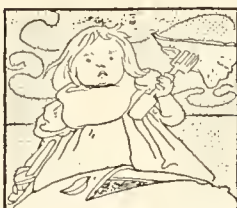
A  was an apple pie





B  bit it,



C  cut it,



D  dealt it,

E  eat it,



F  fought for it,



G  got it,



H  had it,

J  joined it,

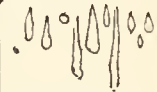


K  kept it,



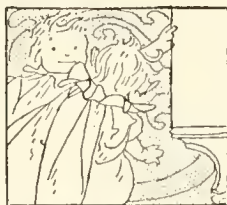
L  longed for it,



M  mourned for it,


# A Apple Pie

N    
 nodded   
 for it,



O    
 opened   
 it,



P    
 peeped   
 in it,

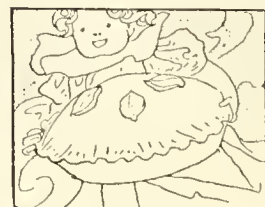



Q    
 quartered   
 it,

R    
 ran   
 for it,





S    
 stole   
 it,



T    
 took   
 it,




V    
 viewed   
 it,

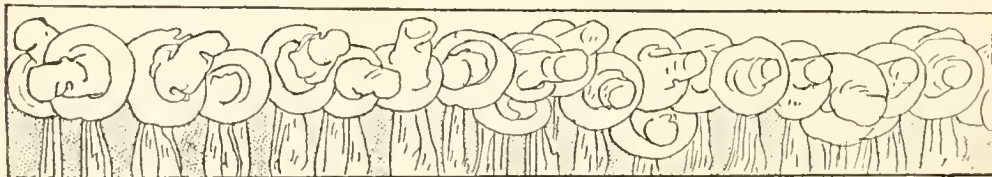
W    
 wanted   
 it,



X and Y   
 Z



    all wished a piece of it





---

## *Pumpkin Eater—Hush-a-bye, Baby*

---



### THE PUMPKIN EATER

Peter, Peter, pumpkin eater,  
Had a wife and could n't keep  
her;  
He put her in a pumpkin shell,  
And there he kept her very  
well.

### HUSH-A-BYE, BABY

Hush-a-bye, baby,  
Daddy is near;  
Mamma is a lady,  
And that's very clear.



---

*Birds of a Feather—Cock-a-doodle-do*

---

BIRDS OF A FEATHER



**B**IRDS of a feather flock  
together,  
And so will pigs and  
swine;  
Rats and mice will have  
their choice,  
And so will I have  
mine.

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO

Oh, my pretty cock! Oh, my hand-  
some cock!

I pray you, do not crow before  
day,

And your comb shall be made of  
the very beaten gold,

And your wings of the silver so  
gray.

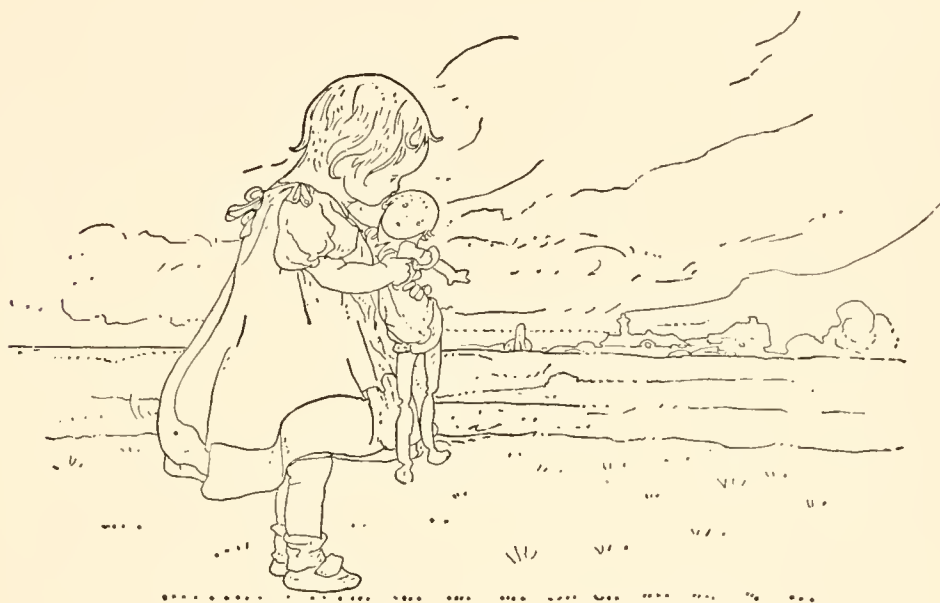




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## *Hush, Baby, my Dolly*

---



### HUSH, BABY, MY DOLLY

Hush, baby, my dolly, I pray you don't cry,  
And I'll give you some bread and some milk  
by and by;  
Or perhaps you like custard, or maybe a tart,  
Then to either you're welcome, with all my  
heart.

---

## *I had a little Pony—Snail*

---

### I HAD A LITTLE PONY

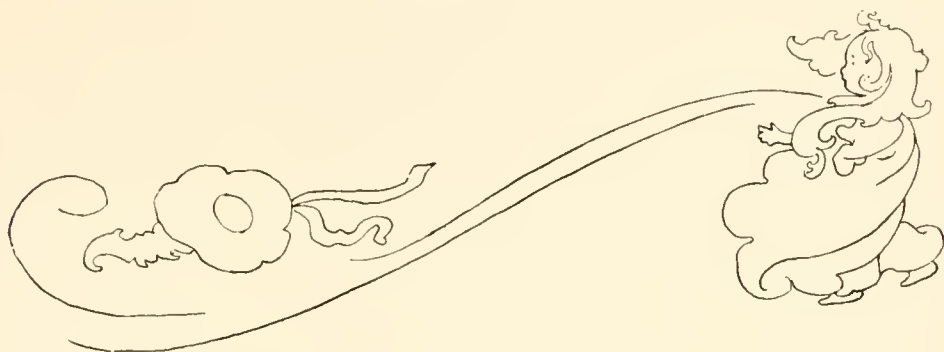


HAD a little pony  
His name was Dapple-Grey,  
I lent him to a lady,  
To ride a mile away.  
She whipped him, she lashed him,  
She rode him through the mire;  
I would not lend my pony now  
For all the lady's hire.

### SNAIL

Snail, snail, come out of  
your hole,  
Or else I'll beat you as  
black as a coal.  
Snail, snail, put out your  
horns,  
Here comes a thief to pull  
down your walls.





## MY LADY WIND

My lady Wind, my lady Wind,  
Went round about the house to find  
    A chink to get her foot in:  
She tried the keyhole in the door,  
She tried the crevice in the floor,  
    And drove the chimney soot in.

And then one night, when it was dark,  
She blew up such a tiny spark,  
    That all the house was pothered:  
From it she raised up such a flame,  
As flamed away to Belting Lane,  
    And White Cross folks were smothered.

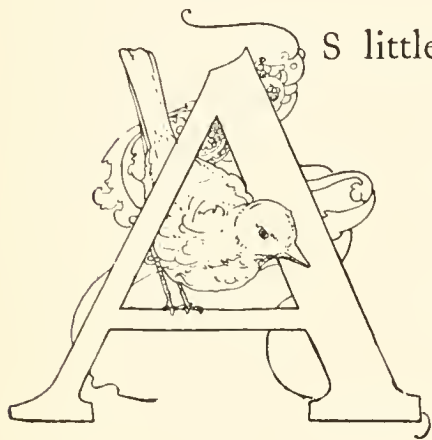
And thus when once, my little dears,  
A whisper reaches itching ears,  
    The same will come, you'll find:  
Take my advice, restrain the tongue,  
Remember what old nurse has sung  
    Of busy lady Wind!

---

## *Jenny Wren—Poor Robin*

---

### LITTLE JENNY WREN



S little Jenny Wren

Was sitting by the shed,  
She waggled with her tail,  
And nodded with her head.

She waggled with her tail,  
And nodded with her head,  
As little Jenny Wren  
Was sitting by the shed.

### POOR ROBIN

The north wind doth blow,  
And we shall have snow,  
And what will poor Robin do  
then?

Poor thing!

He'll sit in a barn,  
And to keep himself warm  
Will hide his head under his  
wing.

Poor thing!





Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,  
where have you been?  
I've been up to London  
to look at the queen.



Pussy-cat, pussy-cat,  
what did you there?  
I frightened a little mouse  
under the chair.



---

## *Dance, Baby—Of Washing*

---

### DANCE, LITTLE BABY



Dance, little Baby, dance up high,  
Never mind, Baby, Mother is by;  
Crow and caper, caper and crow,  
There, little Baby, there you go;  
Up to the ceiling, down to the  
ground,

Backwards and forwards, round  
and round;

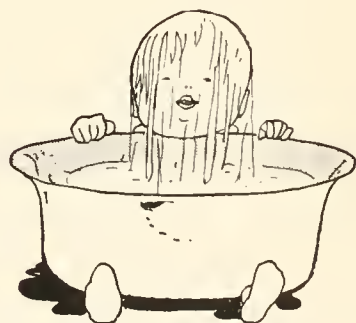
Dance, little Baby, and Mother  
will sing,

With the merry coral, ding, ding, ding!

### OF WASHING

They that wash on Friday, wash  
in need;

And they that wash on Saturday,  
oh! they're sluts indeed.



---

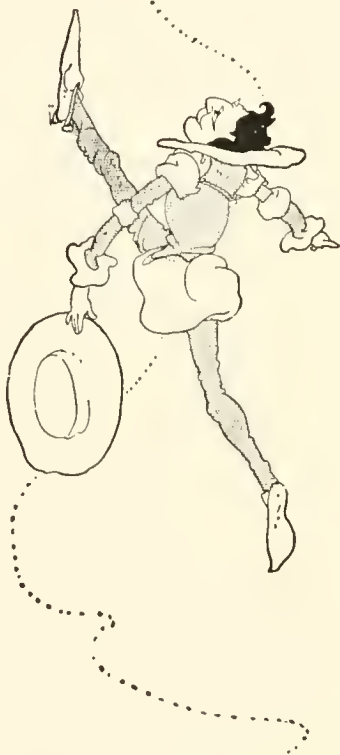
# *Dickery, Dickery, Dare*

---

DICKERY,  
DICKERY,  
DARE

Dickery,  
dickery,  
dare,

The  
pig  
flew  
up  
in  
the  
air;



The  
man  
in  
brown  
soon  
brought  
him  
down,

Dickery,  
dickery,  
dare.

---

# *The House that Jack Built*

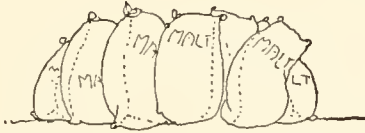
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## THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT



This is the house that Jack built.

**T**HIS is the malt



That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the rat,



That ate the malt

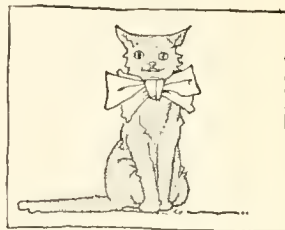
That lay in the house that Jack built.

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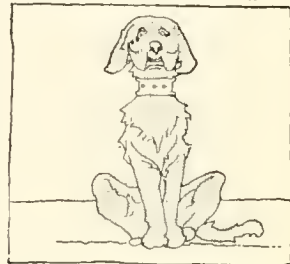
## *The House that Jack Built*

---

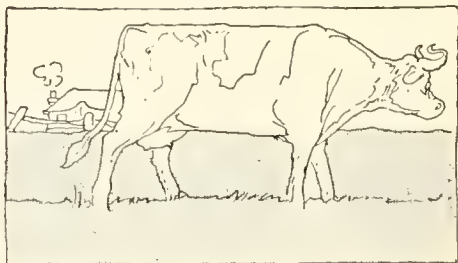
This is the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the cow with the crum-  
pled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.



This is the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crum-  
pled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

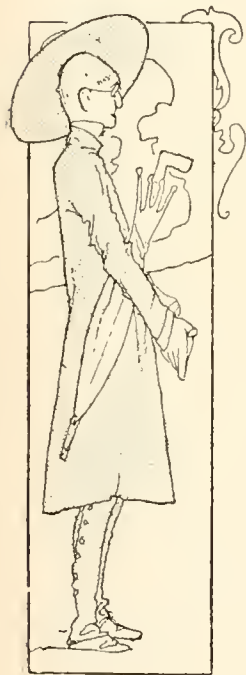


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## *The House that Jack Built*

---

This is the man all tattered and  
torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the  
crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack  
built.



This is the priest all shaven and shorn,  
That married the man all tattered and  
torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled  
horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

---

## *The House that Jack Built*

---

This is the cock  
that crowed in  
the morn,

That waked the  
priest all shaven  
and shorn,

That married the  
man all tattered  
and torn,

That kissed the  
maiden all for-  
lorn,

That milked the  
cow with the  
crumpled horn,

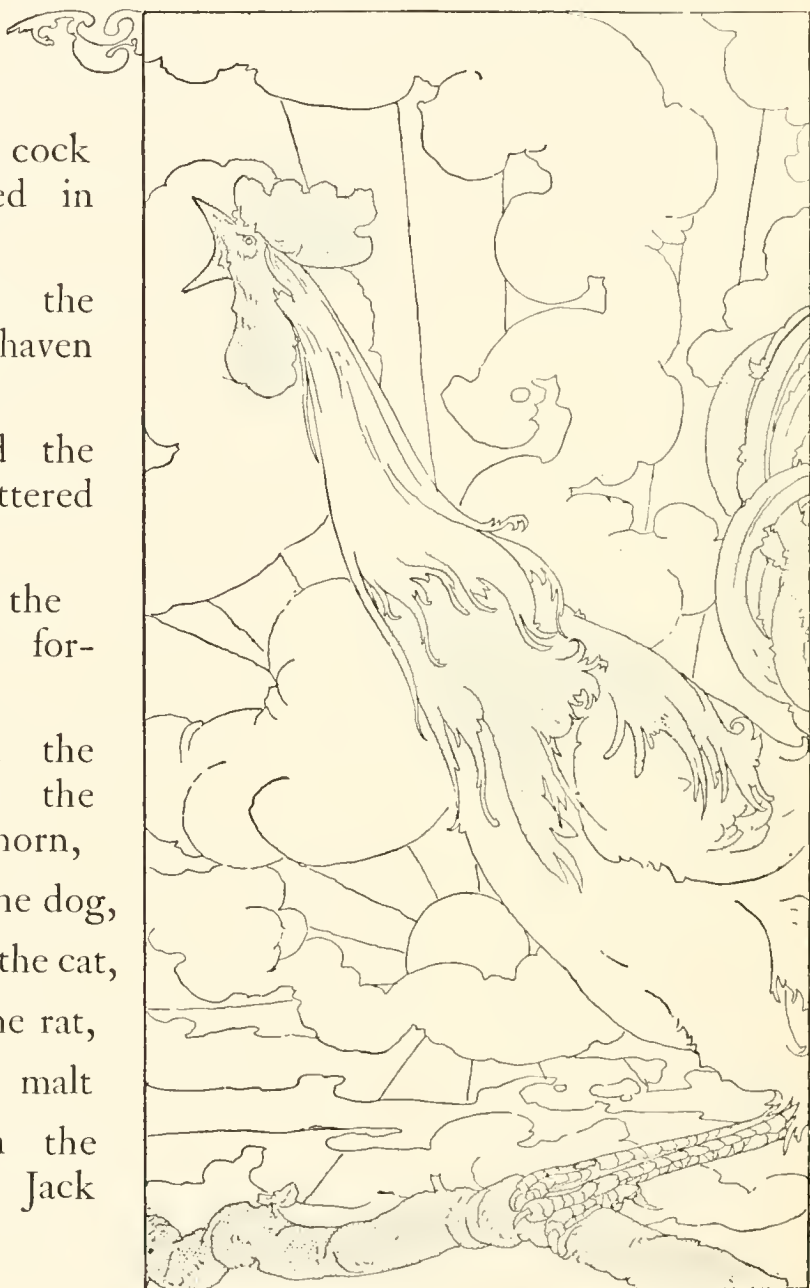
That tossed the dog,

That worried the cat,

That killed the rat,

That ate the malt

That lay in the  
house that Jack  
built.

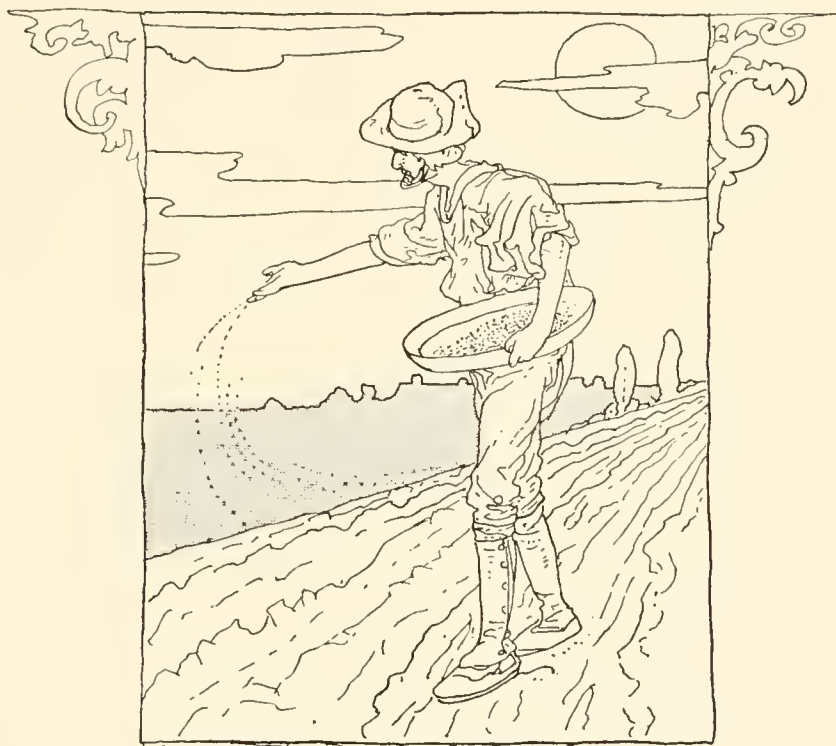




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## *The House that Jack Built*

---

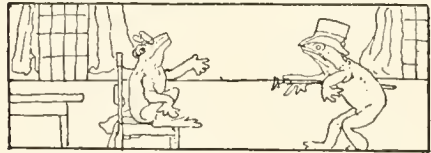
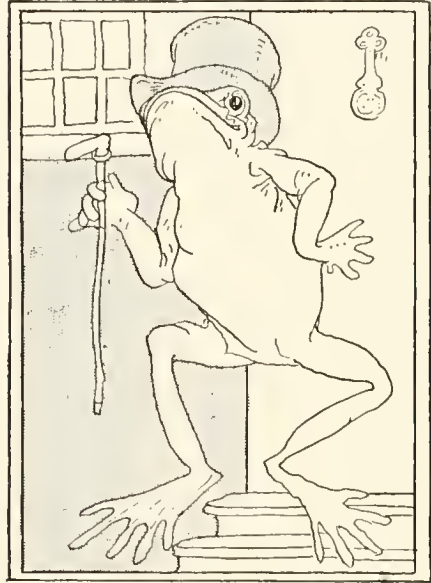


This is the farmer  
That kept the cock that  
That waked the priest

That married the man all tattered and torn,  
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,  
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,  
That tossed the dog,  
That worried the cat,  
That killed the rat,  
That ate the malt  
That lay in the house that Jack built.

sowing his corn,  
crowed in the morn,  
all shaven and shorn,

# A FROG HE WOULD AWOING GO



A frog he would a-woeing go,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
Whether his mother would let him or no.  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.





## *A Frog he would a-wooing go*



So off he set with his  
opera hat,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
And on the road he  
met with a rat.

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony  
Rowley.



“Pray, Mr. Rat, will  
you go with me?”  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
“Kind Mistress Mous-  
ey for to see!”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony  
Rowley.



When they reached the  
door of Mousey’s hall,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
They gave a loud knock,  
and they gave a loud  
call.

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony  
Rowley.

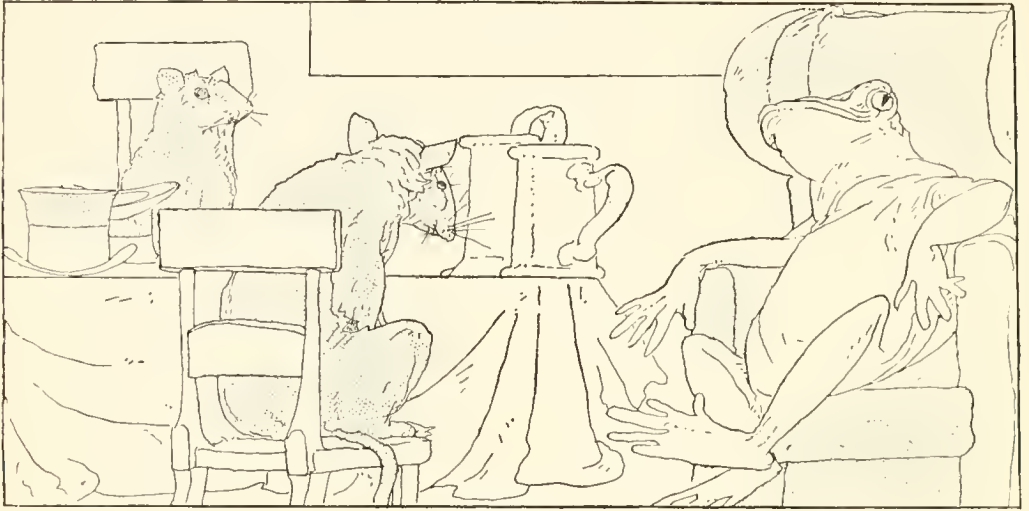




---

*A Frog he would a-woeing go*

---



“Pray, Mistress Mouse, are you within?”

Heigho! says Rowley;

“Oh, yes, kind sirs, I’m sitting to spin.”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

“Pray, Mistress Mouse, will you give us some beer?”

Heigho! says Rowley,  
“For Froggy and I are fond of good cheer.”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

“Pray, Mr. Frog, will you give us a song?”

Heigho! says Rowley;

“But let it be something that’s not very long.”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

“Indeed, Mistress Mouse,” replied Mr. Frog,

Heigho! says Rowley,  
“A cold has made me as hoarse as a hog.”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.



---

## *A Frog he would a-wooing go*

---

“Since you have caught cold, Mr. Frog,” Mousey said,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
“I’ll sing you a song that I  
have just made.”

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

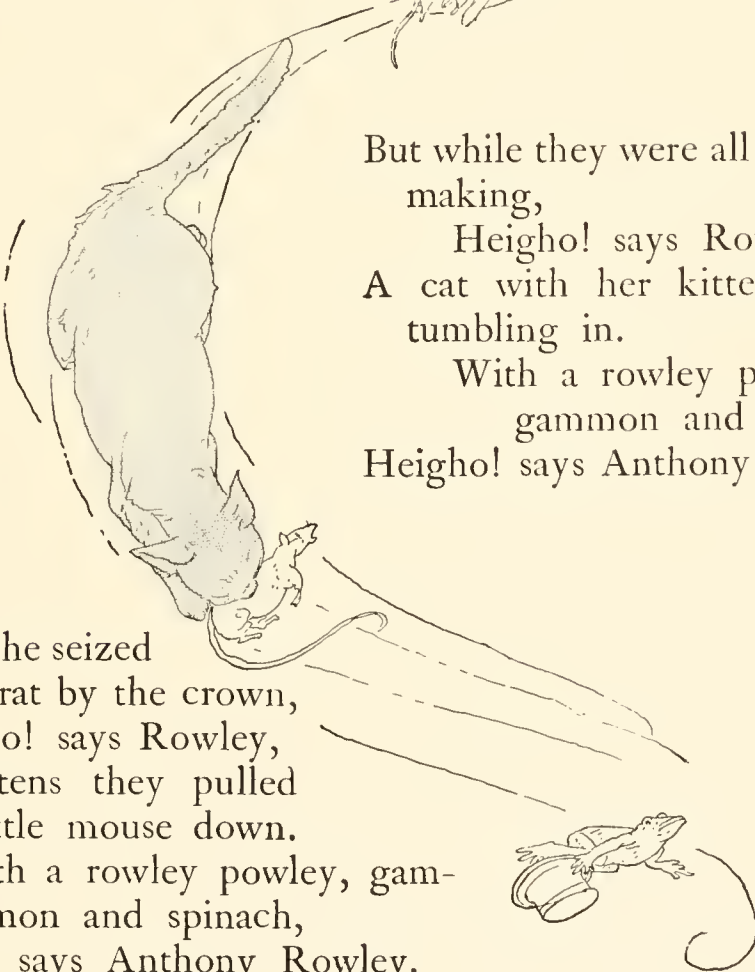


But while they were all a merry-  
making,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
A cat with her kittens came  
tumbling in.

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

The cat she seized  
the rat by the crown,  
Heigho! says Rowley,  
The kittens they pulled  
the little mouse down.

With a rowley powley, gam-  
mon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.



---

*A Frog he would a-wooing go*

---



This put Mr. Frog in a  
terrible fright,

Heigho! says Rowley;  
He took up his hat and he  
wished them good-night.

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

But as Froggy was crossing  
over a brook,

Heigho! says Rowley,  
A lily-white duck came and  
gobbled him up.

With a rowley powley,  
gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

So there was an end of one, two, and three,

Heigho! says Rowley,  
The Rat, the Mouse, and the little Frog-gee!  
With a rowley powley, gammon and spinach,  
Heigho! says Anthony Rowley.

---

## *Mouse and Miller—Betty Blue*

---



### THE MOUSE AND THE MILLER

There was an old woman  
Lived under a hill,  
She put a mouse in a bag,  
And sent it to mill;  
The miller did swear  
By the point of his knife,  
He never took toll  
Of a mouse in his life!

### LITTLE BETTY BLUE

Little Betty Blue  
Lost her holiday shoe,  
What shall little Betty  
do?  
Buy her another  
To match the other,  
And then she'll walk  
upon two.



---

## *Cutting Nails—Orange Stealer*

---

### OF THE CUTTING OF NAILS



CUT them on Monday, you cut them for health;

Cut them on Tuesday, you cut them for wealth;

Cut them on Wednesday, you cut them for news;

Cut them on Thursday, a pair of new shoes;

Cut them on Friday, you cut them for sorrow;

Cut them on Saturday, you'll see your true-love to-morrow;

Cut them on Sunday, and you will have ill fortune all through the week.

### THE ORANGE STEALER

Dingty, diddledy, my  
mammy's maid,  
She stole oranges, I'm afraid;  
Some in her pockets, some  
in her sleeve,  
She stole oranges, I do be-  
lieve.



## I LOVE SIXPENCE



I LOVE sixpence, a jolly, jolly  
sixpence,

I love sixpence as my life;  
I spent a penny of it, I spent  
a penny of it,  
I took a penny home to my  
wife.

I love fourpence, a jolly, jolly  
fourpence,

I love fourpence as my life;  
I spent two pence of it, I spent two pence of it,  
And I took two pence home to my wife.

I love nothing, a jolly, jolly nothing,  
I love nothing as my life;  
I spent nothing of it, I spent nothing of it,  
I took nothing home to my wife.

---

## *Diddley-Dumpty—Sammy Soapsuds*

---

### DIDDLEY-DIDDLEY-DUMPTY



DIDDLEY-DIDDLEY-DUMPTY,

The cat ran up the plum-tree,

Half a crown

To fetch her down,

Diddley-diddley-dumpty.

### SAMMY SOAPSUDS

When little Sammy Soapsuds  
Went out to take a ride,  
In looking over London Bridge,  
He fell into the tide.

His parents never having taught  
Their loving Sam to swim,  
The tide soon got the mastery,  
And made an end of him.





The rose is red, the violet blue,  
The gilly-flower sweet,  
and so are you.



These are the words  
you bade me say  
For a pair of new gloves  
on Easter Day.



# THE WIND .



When the wind is in the East,  
'T is neither good for man nor beast;  
When the wind is in the North,  
The skilful fisher goes not forth;  
When the wind is in the South,  
It blows the bait in the fish's mouth;  
When the wind is in the West,  
Then 't is at the very best.

---

## *A Warning—Fingers and Toes*

---

### A WARNING



THE robin and  
the red-breast,  
The robin and  
the wren;  
If ye take from  
their nest,  
Ye'll never  
thrive again!

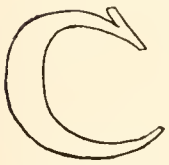
The robin and the red-breast,  
The martin and the swallow;  
If ye touch one of their eggs,  
Bad luck will surely follow.

### FINGERS AND TOES

Every lady in this land  
Has twenty nails upon each hand  
Five and twenty on hands and  
feet.

All this is true, without deceit.





COCKS crow in the morn  
 To tell us to rise,  
 And he who lies late  
 Will never be wise;

For early to bed  
 And early to rise,  
 Is the way to be healthy  
 And wealthy and wise.

# MY MAID MARY ·



My maid Mary she minds the dairy,  
While I go a-hoeing and mowing each morn;  
Gaily run the reel and the little spinning-wheel,  
Whilst I am singing and mowing my corn.

## ROBIN AND WREN

The Robin and the Wren  
Fought about the parritch-pan;  
And ere the Robin got a spoon,  
The Wren had ate the parritch down.





---

*Buy me a Milking-Pail*

---

BUY ME A MILKING-PAIL



BUY me a milking-pail,  
Mother, mother."

"Betsy's gone a-milking,  
Beautiful daughter."

"Sell my father's feather-bed,  
Mother, mother."

"Where will your father lie,  
Beautiful daughter?"

"Put him in the boys' bed,  
Mother, mother."

"Where will the boys lie,  
Beautiful daughter?"

"Put them in the pigs' sty,  
Mother, mother."

"Where will the pigs lie,  
Beautiful daughter?"

"Put them in the salting-tub,  
Mother, mother."

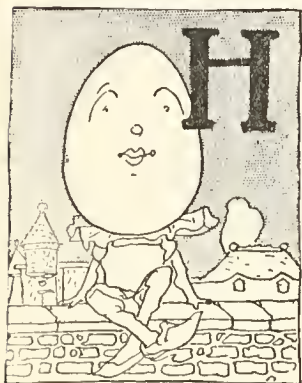
Put them in the salting-tub,  
Mother, mother."

---

## *Humpty-Dumpty—Little Boys*

---

### HUMPTY-DUMPTY



UMPTY-DUMPTY sat on a wall,  
Humpty-Dumpty had a great fall;

Threescore men, and threescore more,  
Cannot place Humpty-Dumpty as he  
was before.

### WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF?

What are little boys made of, made of?

What are little boys made of?

Snips and snails, and puppy-dogs' tails;

That's what little boys are made  
of, made of.

What are little girls made of,  
made of?

What are little girls made of?

Sugar and spice, and all things nice,

That's what little girls are made  
of, made of.



---

# *There was a little Man*

---

## THERE WAS A LITTLE MAN

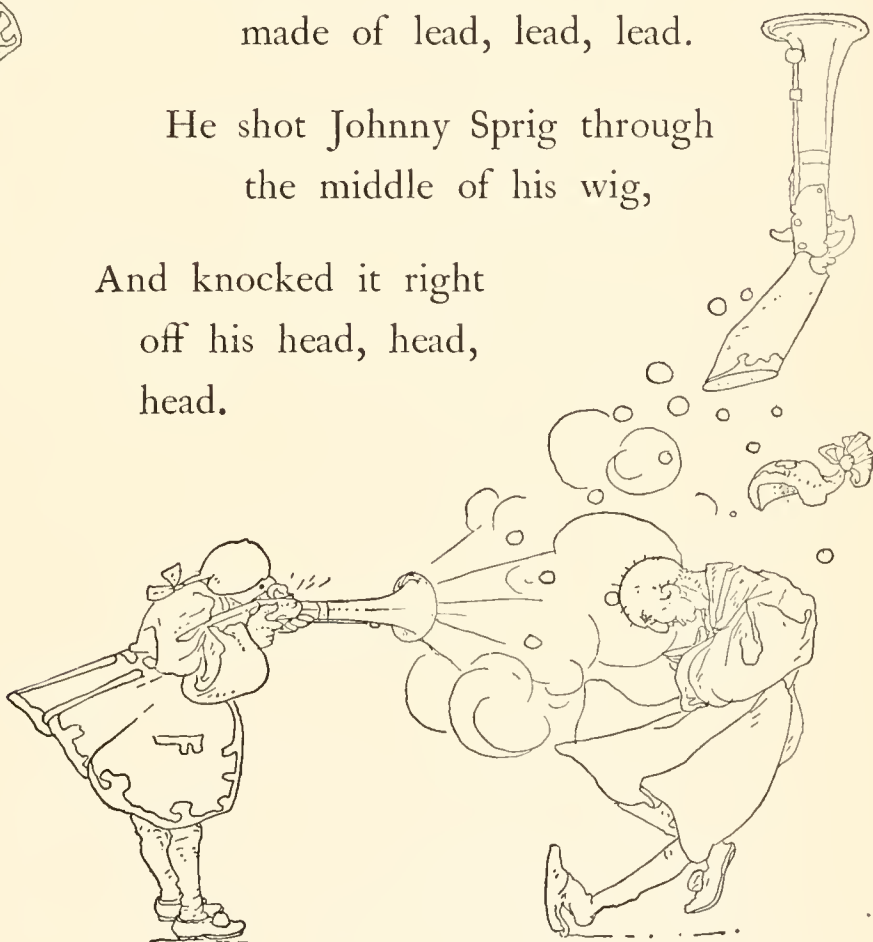


HERE was a little man, and  
he had a little gun,

And his bullets they were  
made of lead, lead, lead.

He shot Johnny Sprig through  
the middle of his wig,

And knocked it right  
off his head, head,  
head.

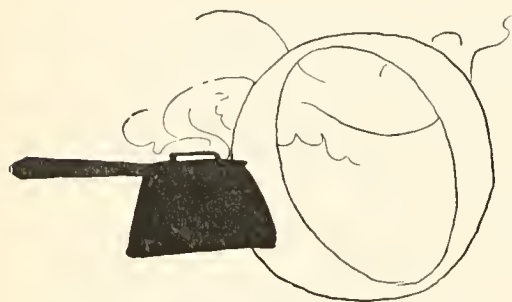


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## *A Medley—Wise Men of Gotham*

---

### A MEDLEY



N Christmas Eve I turned the  
spit,  
I burnt my fingers, I feel it  
yet;  
The cock sparrow flew over  
the table,

The pot began to play with the ladle;  
The ladle stood up like a naked man,  
And vowed he'd fight the frying-pan;  
The frying-pan behind the door  
Said he never saw the like before;  
And the kitchen clock I was going to wind  
Said he never saw the like  
behind.

### THE WISE MEN OF GOTHAM

Three wise men of Gotham  
They went to sea in a bowl;  
And if the bowl had been  
stronger,  
My song had been longer.

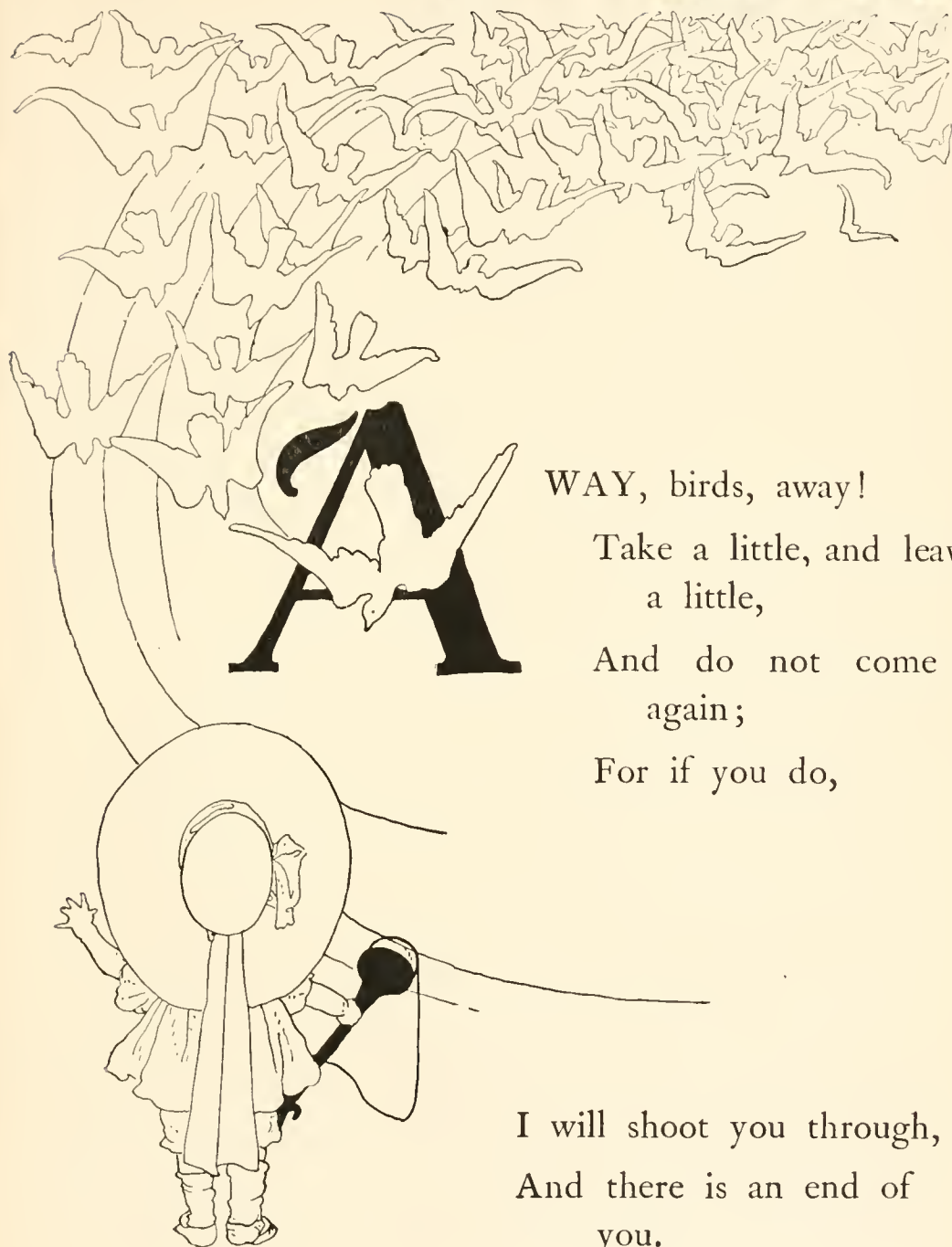








# To the BIRDS



WAY, birds, away!

Take a little, and leave  
a little,

And do not come  
again;

For if you do,

I will shoot you through,  
And there is an end of  
you.



---

## *Diddle, diddle—Little Birds*

---

### HEY! DIDDLE, DIDDLE



HEY! diddle, diddle,

The cat and the fiddle,

The cow jumped over the moon;

The little dog laughed

To see such craft,

And the dish ran away with the  
spoon.

### TWO LITTLE BIRDS

There were two blackbirds

Sat upon a hill,

The one named Jack,

The other named Jill.

Fly away, Jack!

Fly away, Jill!

Come again, Jack!

Come again, Jill!



---

## *The little Cock Sparrow*

---

### THE LITTLE COCK SPARROW



LITTLE Cock Sparrow sat on a green  
tree,

And he chirruped, he chirruped, so  
merry was he;

A little Cock Sparrow sat on a green  
tree,

And he chirruped, he chirruped, so  
merry was he.

A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow,  
Determined to shoot this little Cock Sparrow;  
A naughty boy came with his wee bow and arrow,  
Determined to shoot this little Cock Sparrow.

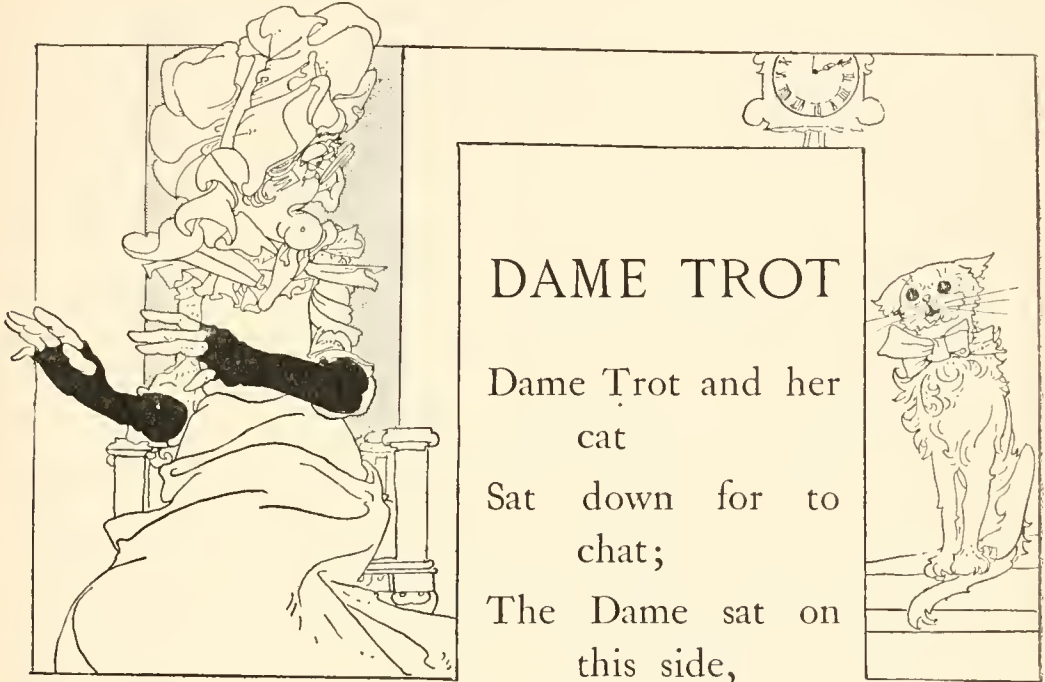
“This little Cock Sparrow shall make me a stew,  
And his giblets shall make me a little pie too.”

“Oh, no!” said the sparrow, “I won’t make a stew.”  
So he flapped his wings and away he flew!





# Dame Trot



## DAME TROT

Dame Trot and her  
cat

Sat down for to  
chat;

The Dame sat on  
this side,

And Puss sat on that.

“Puss,” says the Dame,

“Can you catch a rat

Or a mouse in the dark?”

“Purr,” says the cat.



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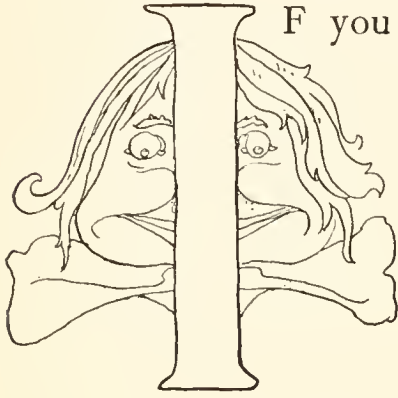


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## *If—How do you do?*

---

IF



F you are to be a gentleman, as I suppose  
you be,

You'll neither laugh nor smile for  
a tickling of the knee.

## HOW DO YOU DO?

How do you do, neighbour?  
Neighbour, how do you do?  
Very well, I thank you.  
How does Cousin Sue do?  
She is very well,  
And sends her love to you,  
And so does Cousin Bell.  
Ah! how, pray, does she  
do?





---

## *A Little Boy—Man in Wilderness*

---

### THERE WAS A LITTLE BOY

There was a little boy and  
a little girl,  
Lived in an alley;  
Says the little boy to the  
little girl,  
“Shall I, oh, shall I?”



Says the little girl to the  
little boy,  
“What shall we do?”

Says the little boy to the little girl,  
“I will kiss you.”



### THE MAN IN THE WILDERNESS

The man in the wilderness  
asked me,  
How many strawberries grew  
in the sea?  
I answered him, as I thought  
good,  
As many as red herrings  
grew in the wood.

## THOMAS A' TATTAMUS



HOMAS A' TATTAMUS took  
two T's

To tie two tups to two tall  
trees,

To frighten the terrible Thomas  
A' Tattamus!

Tell me how many T's there  
are in all that.

## LITTLE GIRL,

## LITTLE GIRL

Little girl, little girl, where have you  
been?

Gathering roses to give to the Queen.

Little girl, little girl, what gave she  
you?

She gave me a diamond as big as  
my shoe.

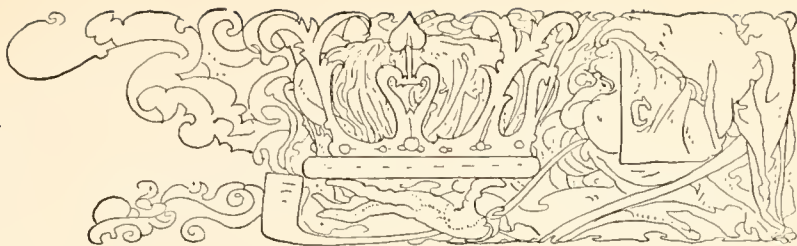






CHARLES ROBINSON

# OLD KING COLE



Old King Cole was a merry old soul,



And a merry old soul was he;



---

## *Old King Cole*

---

He called for his pipe,



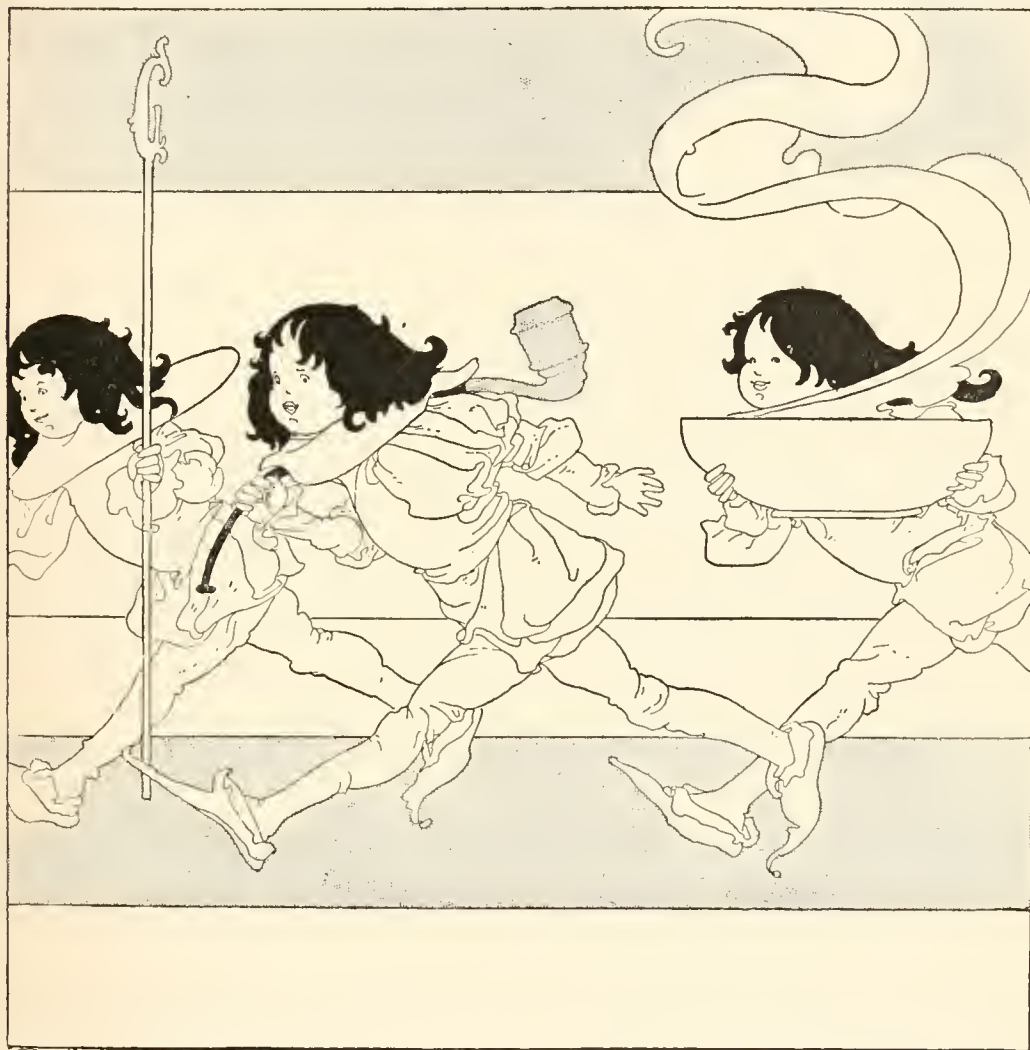
And he called for his bowl,



---

## *Old King Cole*

---



And he called for his  
fiddlers three.

---

## *Old King Cole*

---



Every fiddler, he had a fine fiddle,

And a very fine fiddle had he;

Twée tweedle dee, tweedle dee, went the fiddlers.

---

## *Old King Cole*

---

Oh, there's none so rare,  
As can compare  
With King Cole  
And his fiddlers three!



# LENGTHENING DAYS



As the days grow longer



The storms grow stronger

---

*The dogs bark—Bessy Bell*

---

HARK, HARK! THE DOGS DO BARK



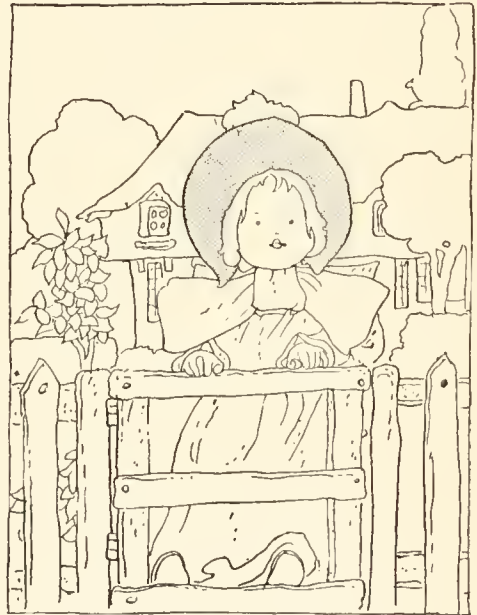
**H**ARK, hark! the dogs do bark,

Beggars are coming to town;  
Some in jags, and some in rags,  
And some in velvet gown.

BESSY BELL AND MARY GRAY

Bessy Bell and Mary Gray,  
They were two bonny lasses;  
They built their house upon  
the lea,  
And covered it with rashes.

Bessy kept the garden gate,  
And Mary kept the pantry:  
Bessy always had to wait,  
While Mary lived in plenty.





---

## *Willie Winkie—Black Sheep*

---

### WEE WILLIE WINKIE



WEE WILLIE WINKIE runs through the town,

Up stairs and down stairs, in his nightgown,

Rapping at the window, crying through the lock:

“Are the children in their beds, for it’s past eight o’clock.”

### BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any wool?

Yes, marry, have I, three bags full:

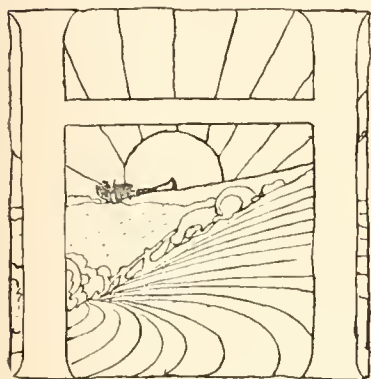
One for my master, one for my dame,

But none for the little boy who cries in the lane.





## EARLY RISING



He that would thrive,

Must rise at five;

He that hath thriven,

May lie till seven;

And he that by the plough  
would thrive,

Himself must either hold or drive.

## THE TAILORS AND THE SNAIL

Four and twenty tailors went to kill a snail,

The best man amongst them durst not touch her tail;

She put out her horns like a little Kylvoe cow,

Run, tailors, run, or she'll kill you all e'en now.



---

## *Buttons—Sulky Sue*

---

### BUTTONS



UTTONS, a farthing a pair,

Come, who will buy them of me?

They're round and sound and pretty,

And fit for the girls of the city.

Come, who will buy them of me,

Buttons, a farthing a pair?

### SULKY SUE

Here's Sulky Sue;

What shall we do?

Turn her face to the wall

Till she comes to.



---

## *Hector—Ferry, James, and John*

---

### HECTOR PROTECTOR

Hector Protector was dressed  
all in green;

Hector Protector was sent to  
the Queen.

The Queen did not like him,  
No more did the King;

So Hector Protector was sent  
back again.



### JERRY AND JAMES AND JOHN

HERE was an old woman had  
three sons,

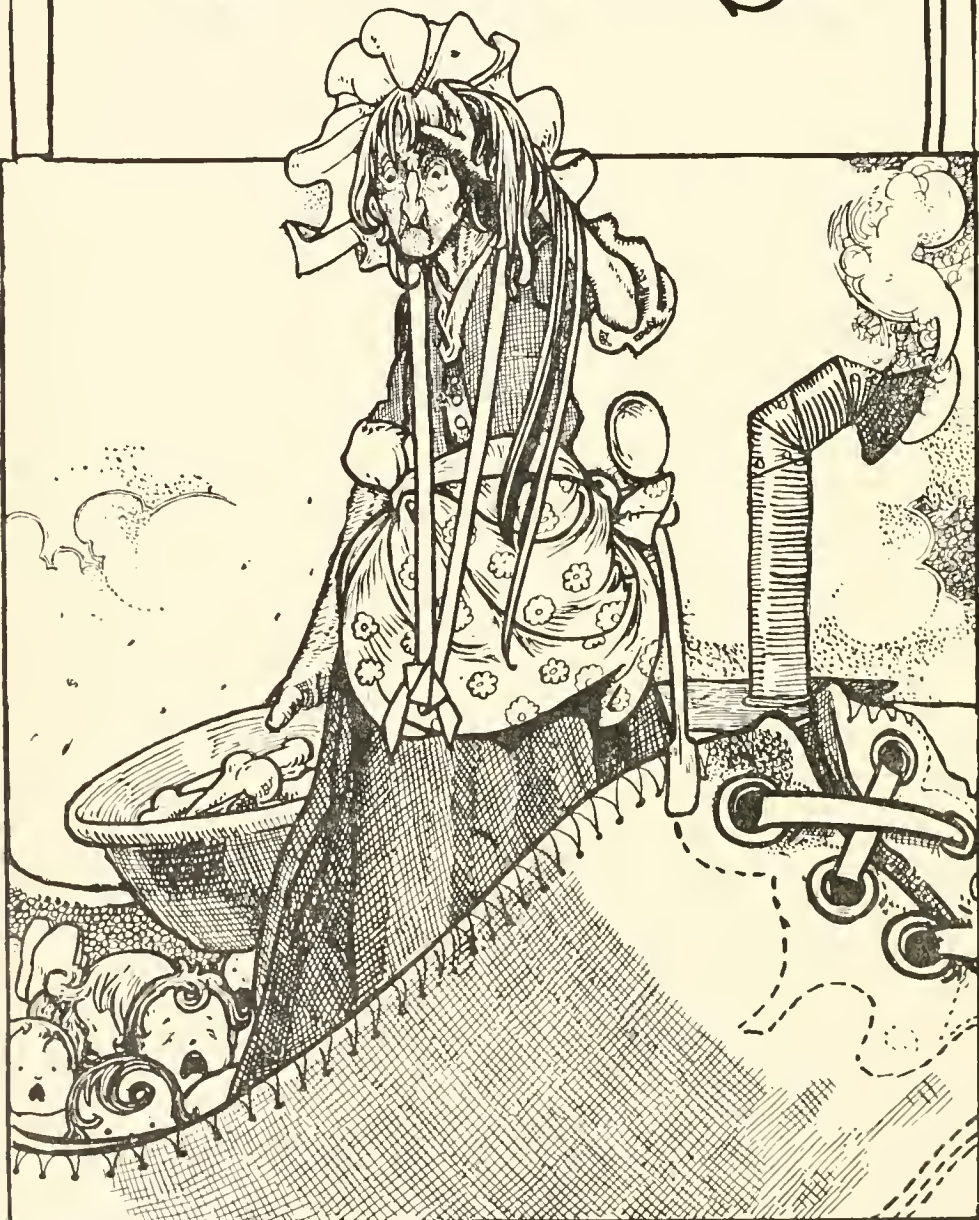
Jerry and James and John;

Jerry was hung, James was  
drowned,

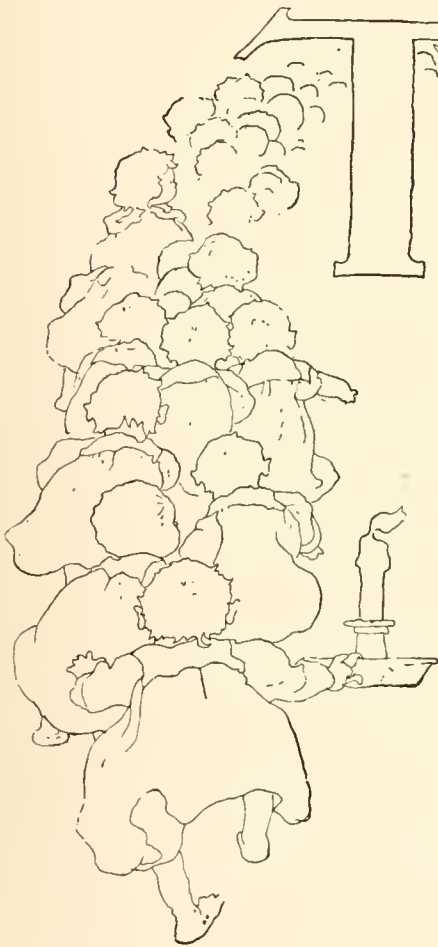
John was lost, and never was  
found;

And there was an end of her three sons,  
Jerry and James and John!

# The Old Woman who lived in a Shoe



THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED  
IN A SHOE



HERE was an  
old woman  
who lived in  
a shoe,

She had so many chil-  
dren she didn't know  
what to do;

She gave them some  
broth without any  
bread,

Then whipped them all  
round, and sent them  
to bed.

NEEDLES AND PINS



Needles and pins, needles and pins,  
When a man marries his trouble begins.



---

## *Song of Myself—Tit-tat-toe*

---

### THE SONG OF MYSELF

As I walked by myself,  
And talked to myself,  
    Myself said unto me:  
Look to thyself,  
Take care of thyself,  
    For nobody cares for thee.

I answered myself,  
And said to myself,  
    In the self-same repartee:  
Look to thyself,  
Or not look to thyself,  
    The self-same thing will be.



### TIT-TAT-TOE



IT-TAT-TOE,  
My first go,  
Three jolly butcher-boys  
All of a row;  
Stick one up,

Stick one down,  
Stick one in the old man's crown.

# *The WAY to* LOND<sup>ON</sup> TOWN.



EE-SAW, sacaradown,

Which is the way to London  
town?

One foot up, the other foot  
down,

That is the way to London town.

## CÆSAR'S SONG

Bow, wow, wow, whose dog art thou?

Little Tom Tinker's dog,

Bow,

wow,

wow.



Around the green gravel  
the grass grows green.



GREEN GRAVEL

And all the pretty maids are  
plain to be seen :  
Wash them with milk, and  
clothe them with silk,  
And write their names with  
a pen and ink .



---

## *Wash and Comb—Ten Fingers*

---

### WASH ME AND COMB ME



Wash me and comb me,  
And lay me down softly,  
And lay me on a bank to  
dry,  
That I may look pretty,  
When somebody comes by.

### TEN FINGERS

One, two, three, four, five,  
Once I caught a fish alive,  
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,  
But I let him go again.

Why did you let him go?  
Because he bit my finger so.  
Which finger did he bite?  
The little one upon the right.

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H

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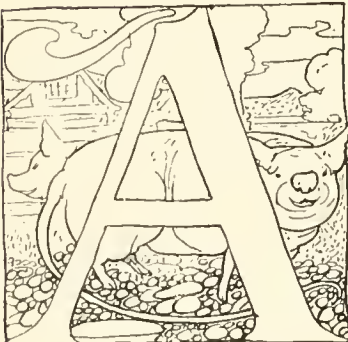
## *Codlin Woman—Of Pigs*

---



### THE CODLIN WOMAN

There was a little woman, as I've been told,  
Who was not very young, nor yet very old,  
Now this little woman her living got,  
By selling codlins, hot, hot, hot!



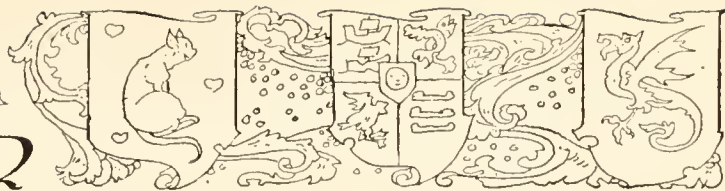
### OF PIGS

LONG-TAILED pig and a short-tailed pig,

Or a pig without e'er a tail,  
A sow pig, or a boar pig,  
Or a pig with a curly tail.



# GOOD KING ARTHUR



HEN good King Arthur ruled this  
land

He was a goodly king;  
He stole three pecks of barley-meal  
To make a bag-pudding.

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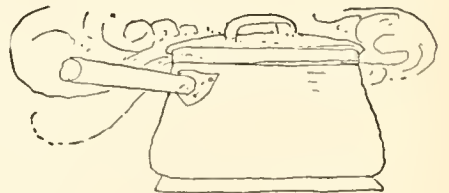
## Good King Arthur

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A bag-pudding the  
king did make,  
And stuff'd it well  
with plums;

120



---

## *Good King Arthur*

---



And in it put great lumps of fat,  
As big as my two thumbs.

The king and queen did eat thereof,  
And noble men beside;  
And what they could not eat that night,  
The queen next morning fried.



---

## *Solomon Grundy—Blind Mice*

---

### SOLOMON GRUNDY



SOLOMON GRUNDY,  
Born on a Monday,  
Christened on Tuesday,  
Married on Wednesday,  
Took ill on Thursday,  
Worse on Friday,  
Died on Saturday,  
Buried on Sunday,  
This is the end  
Of Solomon Grundy.

### THREE BLIND MICE

Three blind mice, three blind mice,  
They all ran after the  
farmer's wife,  
She cut off their tails with  
a carving knife;  
Did you ever see such a  
thing in your life  
As three blind mice?



## CROSS-PATCH



CROSS-PATCH, draw the latch,  
Sit by the fire and spin;  
Take a cup, and drink it up,  
Then call your neighbours in.

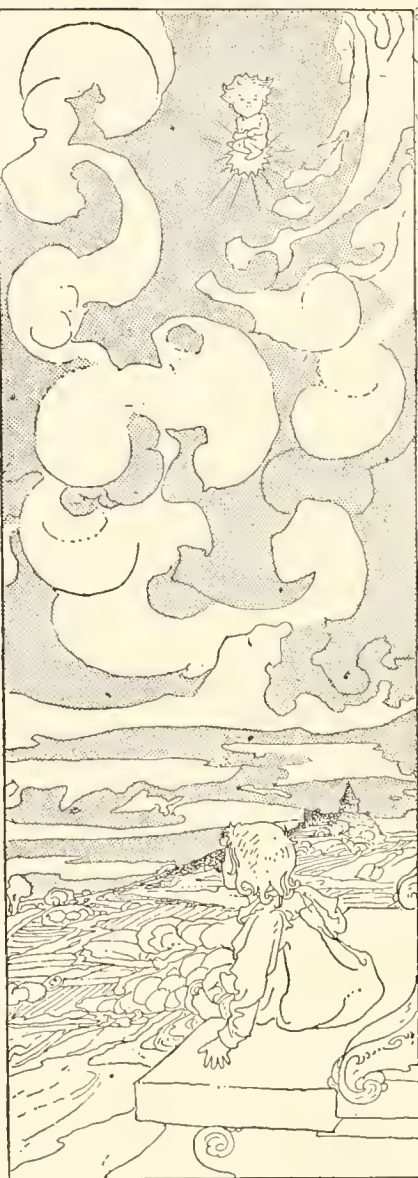
## YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle came to town,  
Mounted on a pony;  
He stuck a feather in his cap  
And called it Maccaroni.

Yankee Doodle came to town,  
Yankee Doodle dandy,  
He stuck a featner in his cap  
And called it sugar-candy.



# TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR



T

WINKLE, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!



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## *Twinkle, twinkle, little Star*

---

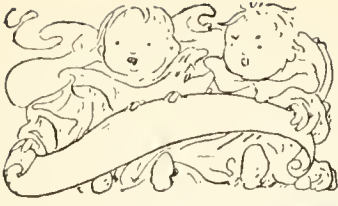
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,  
When he nothing shines upon,  
Then you show your little light,  
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

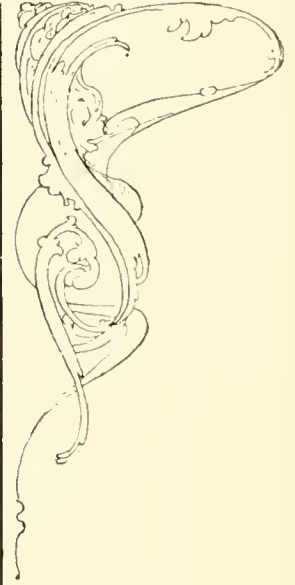
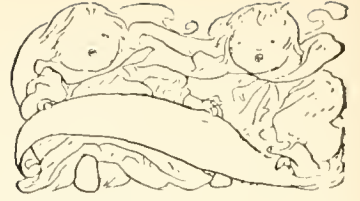
Then the traveller in the dark  
Thanks you for your tiny spark:  
How could he see where to go,  
If you did not twinkle so?

In the dark blue sky you keep,  
Often through my curtains peep,  
For you never shut your eye  
Till the sun is in the sky.

How your bright and tiny spark  
Lights the traveller in the dark!  
Though I know not what you are,  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.



# BOYS *and* GIRLS

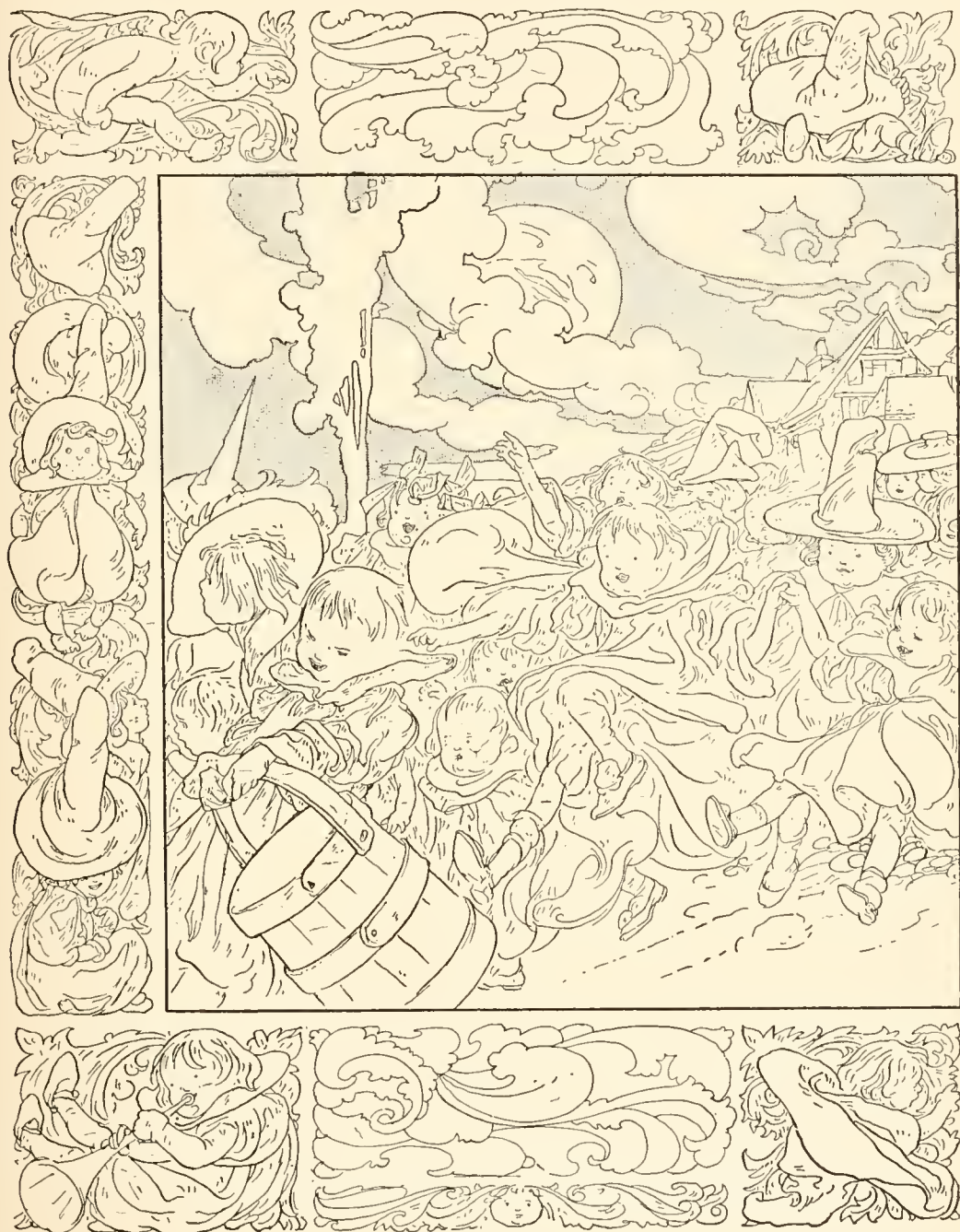


Boys and girls come out to play,  
The moon doth shine as bright as day;

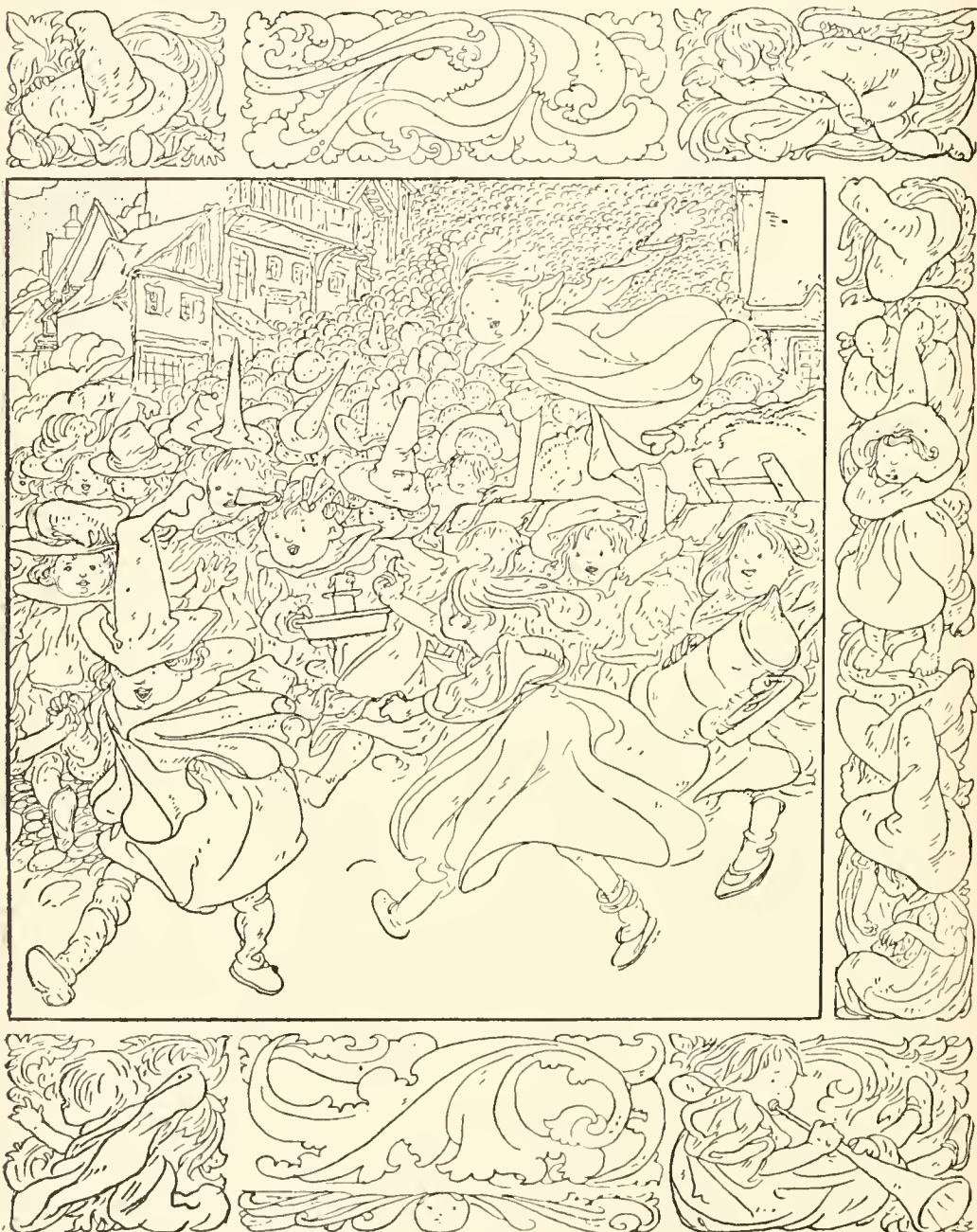
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## *Boys and Girls*

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# *Boys and Girls*



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## *Boys and Girls*

---



Come with a whoop, and come with a call,  
Come with a good will or come not at all.

Lose your supper and lose your sleep,  
Come to your playfellows in the street.

Up the ladder and down the wall,  
A halfpenny loaf will serve us all;

You find milk, and I'll find flour,  
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.



## SING IVY



MY father he left me three acres of  
land,

Sing ivy, sing ivy;

My father he left me three acres of land,

Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!

I ploughed it with a ram's horn,

Sing ivy, sing ivy;

And sowed it all over with one pepper-  
corn,

Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!

I harrowed it with a bramble bush,

Sing ivy, sing ivy;

And reaped it with my little pen-knife,

Sing holly, go whistle, and ivy!



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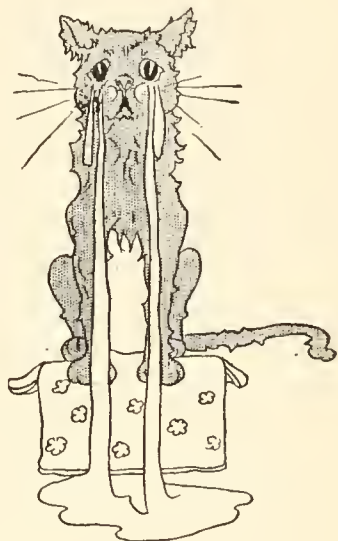
## *Pussycat Mew—Goosey, Gander*

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### PUSSYCAT MEW

Pussycat Mew jumped over a coal,  
And in her best petticoat burnt a  
great hole.

Poor Pussy's weeping, she'll have  
no more milk,  
Until her best petticoat's mended  
with silk!



### GOOSEY, GOOSEY, GANDER



GOOSEY, goosey, gander,  
Whither dost thou wander?  
Up stairs and down stairs,  
And in my lady's chamber.

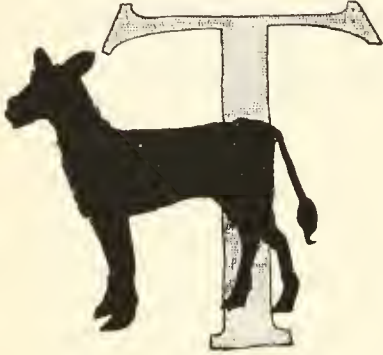
There I met an old man  
That would not say his prayers;  
I took him by the left leg,  
And threw him down stairs.

---

## *The Man and his Calf*

---

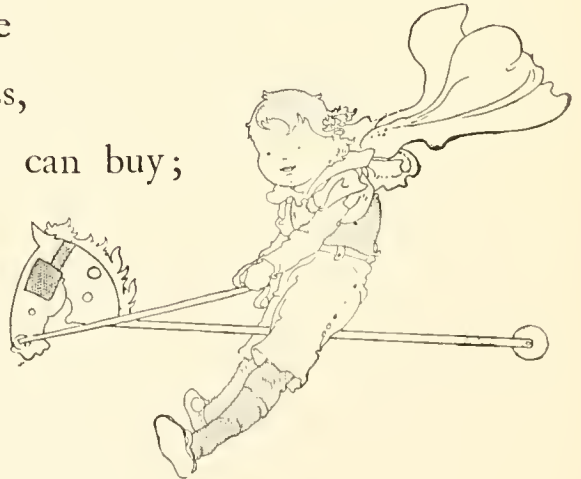
### THE MAN AND HIS CALF



HERE was an old man,  
And he had a calf,  
And that 's half;  
He took him out of the stall,  
And put him on the wall,  
And that 's all.

### RIDE A COCK-HORSE

Ride a cock-horse  
To Banbury Cross,  
To see what Tommy can buy;  
A penny white loaf,  
A penny white cake,  
And a twopenny  
apple-pie.



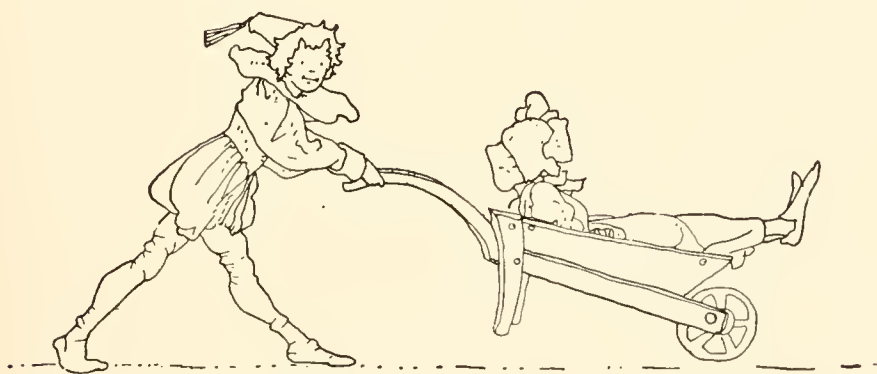
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## *Seeking a Wife*

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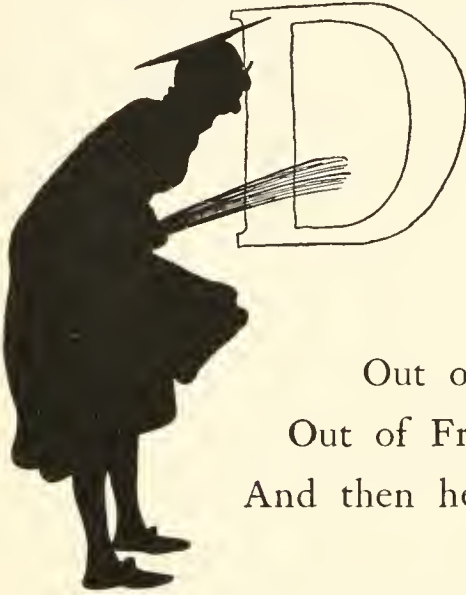
### SEEKING A WIFE

When I was a bachelor, I lived by myself,  
And all the bread and cheese I got I put upon a shelf,  
The rats and the mice did lead me such a life,  
That I went up to London, to get myself a wife.



The streets were so broad, and the lanes were so narrow,  
I could not get my wife home without a wheelbarrow,  
The wheelbarrow broke, my wife got a fall,  
Down tumbled wheelbarrow, little wife, and all.

## DOCTOR FAUSTUS



DOCTOR FAUSTUS was a good  
man,

He whipped his scholars now  
and then;

When he whipped them he  
made them dance

Out of Scotland into France,

Out of France into Spain,

And then he whipped them back again.

## POLLY, PUT THE KETTLE ON

Polly, put the kettle on,

Polly, put the kettle on,

Polly, put the kettle on,

And we'll have tea.

Sukey, take it off again,

Sukey, take it off again,

Sukey, take it off again,

They're all gone away.



---

## *Blacksmith—Fount of Learning*

---

### THE BLACKSMITH



**R**OBERT BARNES, fellow fine,  
Can you shoe this horse of mine?"  
"Yes, good sir, that I can,  
As well as any other man;  
Here's a nail, and there's a prod,  
And now, good sir, your horse is shod."

### THE FOUNT OF LEARNING

Here's A, B, and C, D, E, F, and G,  
H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q,  
R, S, T, and U,  
W, X, Y, and Z.  
And here's the child's dad  
Who is sagacious and discerning,  
And knows this is the fount of all learning.

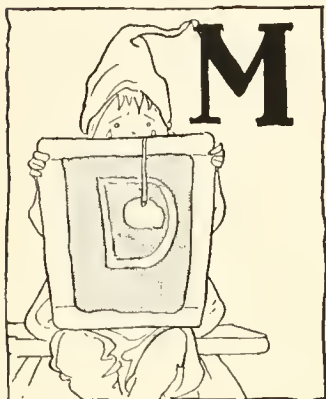


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# *Of Arithmetic—Over the Water*

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## OF ARITHMETIC



MULTIPLICATION is vexation,

Division is as bad;

The Rule of Three doth puzzle me,

And Practice drives me mad.

## OVER THE WATER TO CHARLEY

Over the water, and over the lea,

And over the water to Charley.

Charley loves good ale and wine,

And Charley loves good brandy;

And Charley loves a pretty girl,

As sweet as sugar-candy.

Over the water, and over the sea,

And over the water to Charley,

I'll have none of your nasty beef,

Nor I'll have none of your barley;

But I'll have some of your very best flour,

To make a white cake for my Charley.







# Three Jolly Welshmen

## *Three Jolly Welshmen .*



There were three jolly Welshmen,  
As I have heard say,  
And they went a-hunting  
Upon St. David's day.

All the day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find;

---

## *Three Jolly Welshmen.*

---

But a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing with the wind.

One said it was a ship,  
The other he said "Nay";  
The third he said it was a house,  
With the chimney blown away.

And all the night they hunted,  
And nothing could they find,  
But the moon a-gliding,  
A-gliding with the wind.

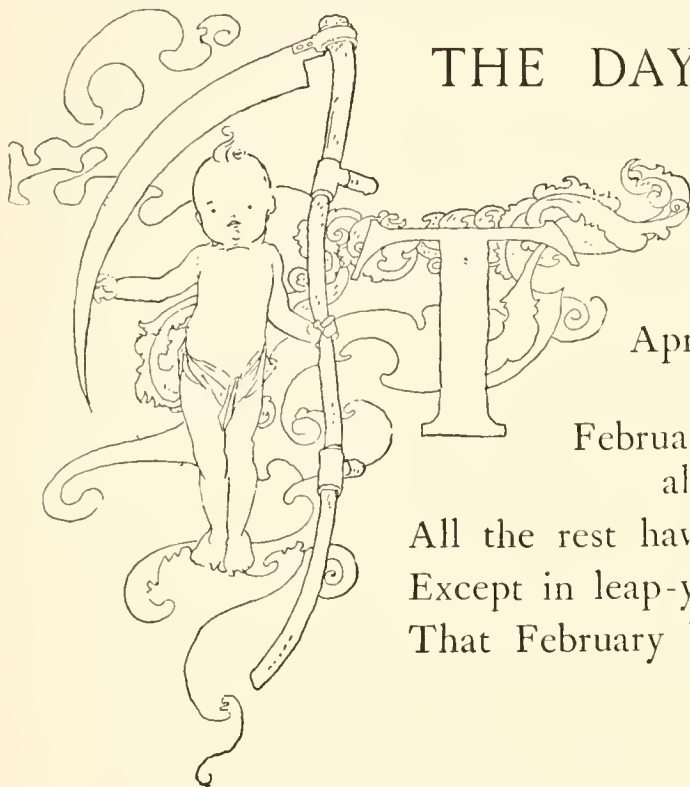
One said it was the moon,  
The other he said "Nay";  
The third he said it was a cheese,  
With half o' it cut away.



---

## *Days of Month—Varied Song*

---



### THE DAYS OF THE MONTH

THIRTY days hath  
September,  
April, June, and Nov-  
ember;

February has twenty-eight  
alone,

All the rest have thirty-one,  
Except in leap-year, when's the time  
That February has twenty-nine.

### A VARIED SONG

I'll sing you a song,  
The days are long,  
The woodcock and the sparrow;  
The little dog he has burned his  
tail,  
And he must be hanged to-morrow.





A DILLER.  
A DOLLAR.



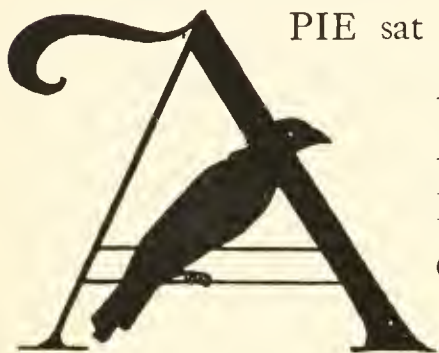
A diller, a dollar,  
A ten o'clock scholar;  
What makes you come so soon?  
You used to come at ten o'clock,  
But now you come at noon.

---

## *A Pie—Girl in the Lane*

---

### A PIE SAT ON A PEAR-TREE



PIE sat on a pear-tree,

A pie sat on a pear-tree,

A pie sat on a pear-tree,

Heigh O, heigh O, heigh O!

Once so merrily hopped she,

Twice so merrily hopped she,

Thrice so merrily hopped she,

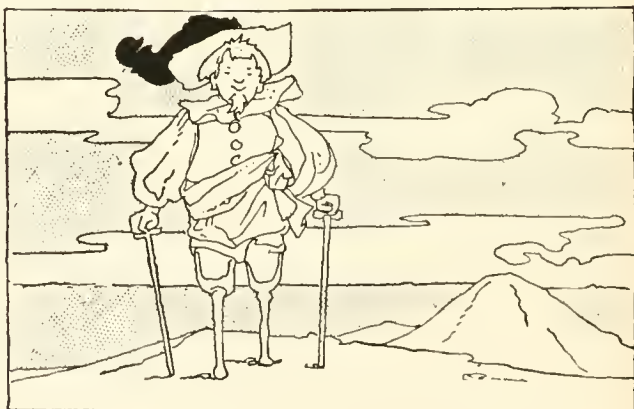
Heigh O, heigh O, heigh O!

### THE GIRL IN THE LANE

The girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain,  
Cried gobble, gobble,  
gobble;

The man on the hill,  
that couldn't stand  
still,

Went hobble, hobble,  
hobble.





---

## *Three Men in a Tub*

---



### THREE MEN IN A TUB

Rub-a-dub-dub,  
Three men in a tub;  
And who do you think they be?



The butcher, the baker,  
The candlestick-maker;  
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!

---

## *Miss Muffet—Boy and Owl*

---

### LITTLE MISS MUFFET



LITTLE Miss Muffet,

She sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey;  
There came a big spider,  
And sat down beside her,  
And frightened Miss Muffet away.

### THE BOY AND THE OWL

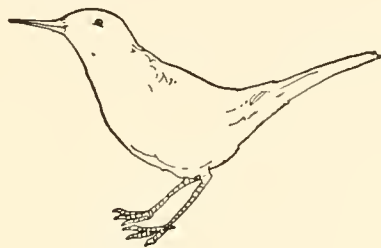
There was a little boy  
went into a field,

And lay down on  
some hay;

An owl came out and  
flew about,

And the little boy ran  
away.



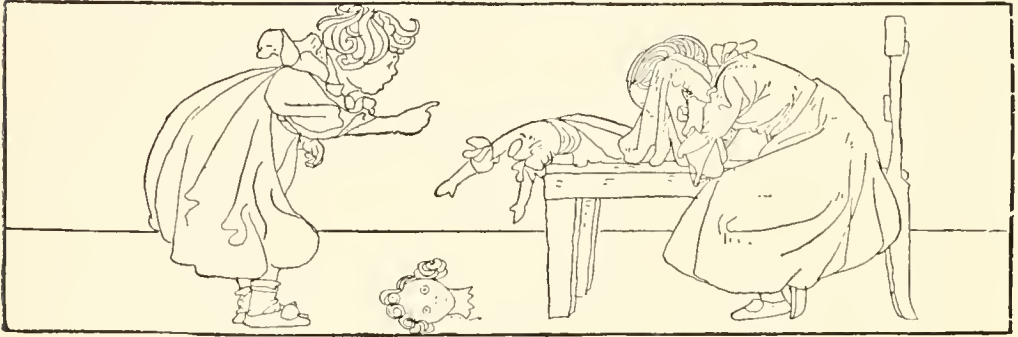


## COCK ROBIN'S COURTING

Cock Robin got up early,  
At the break of day,  
And went to Jenny's window  
To sing a roundelay.

He sang Cock Robin's love  
To the little Jenny Wren,  
And when he got unto the end,  
Then he began again.

For  
EVERY  
EVIL



For every evil under the sun,  
There is a remedy, or there is none.  
If there be one, seek till you find it;  
If there be none, never mind it.



## WHEN I WAS A LITTLE BOY

When I was a little boy,  
I washed my mammy's dishes,  
I put my finger in  
my eye,  
And pulled out golden fishes.

---

## Andrew—Mary's Canary

---

### ANDREW



S I was going o'er Westminster Bridge,  
I met with a Westminster  
scholar;

He pulled off his cap, *an' dreiv*  
off his glove,

And wished me a very good  
morrow.

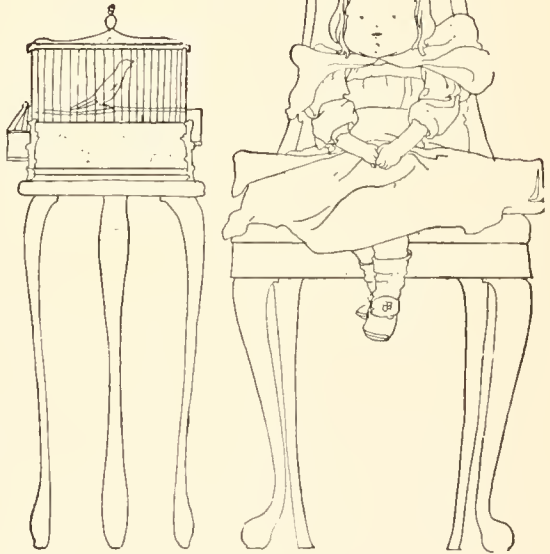
What is his name?

### MARY'S CANARY

Mary had a pretty bird,  
Feathers bright and yellow;  
Slender legs—upon my word,

He was a pretty fellow.  
The sweetest note he al-  
ways sung,

Which much delighted  
Mary;  
She often, where the cage  
was hung,  
Sat hearing her canary.



## THE CUCKOO

In April,  
Come he will.

In May,  
He sings all day.

In June,  
He changes his tune.

In July,  
He prepares to fly.



In August,  
Go he must.



## A SWARM OF BEES

A swarm of bees in May  
Is worth a load of hay;  
A swarm of bees in June  
Is worth a silver spoon;  
A swarm of bees in July  
Is not worth a fly.



---

## *Robin and Richard*

---



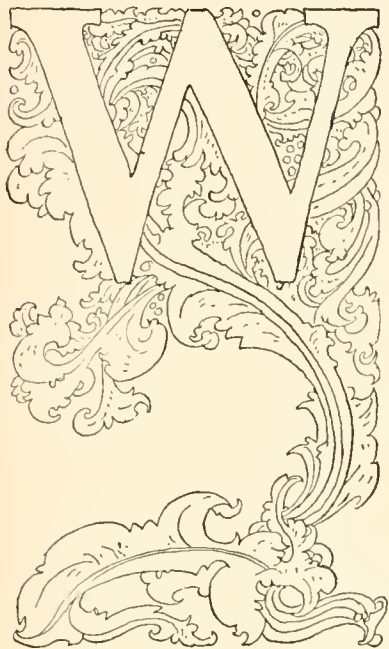
### ROBIN AND RICHARD

Robin and Richard were two little men,  
They did not awake till the clock struck ten;  
Then up starts Robin, and looks at the sky;  
Oh! brother Richard, the sun's very high!  
They both were ashamed, on such a fine day,  
When they were wanted to make the new hay.  
Do you go before, with bottle and bag,  
I will come after on little Jack nag.

# The Death and Burial of Cōck Rōbin



# *The Death and Burial of Cock Robin*



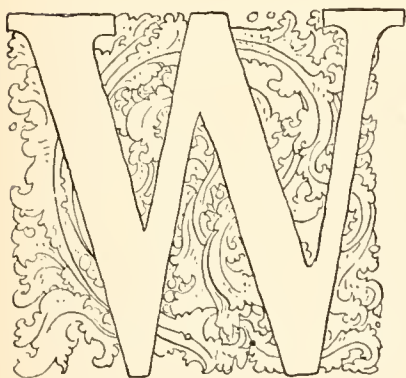
HO killed Cock Robin?

**I**



said the sparrow

“With my bow and arrow,  
I killed Cock Robin.”



HO saw him die?

**I**



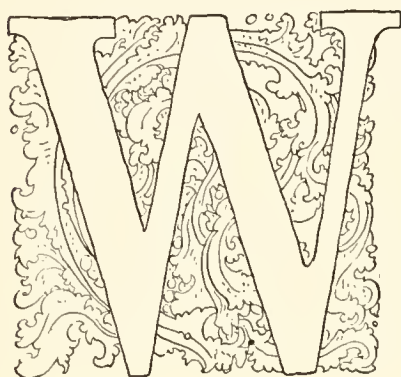
said  
the  
fly

“With my little eye,  
I saw him die.”

---

*Cock Robin*

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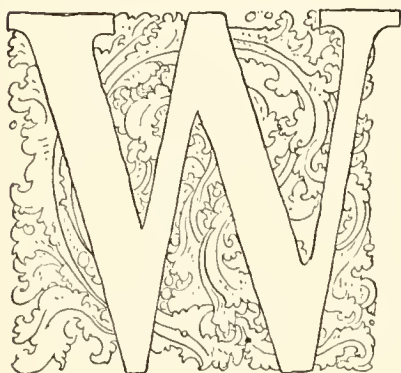
HO caught his blood?

**I**



said  
the  
fish

“With my little dish,  
I caught his blood.”



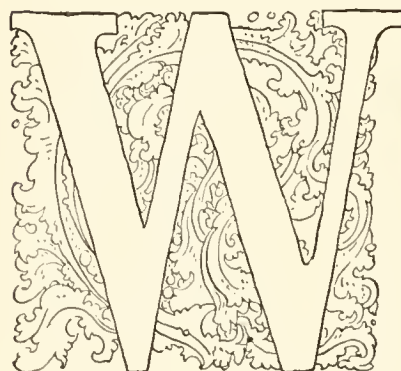
HO 'LL make his shroud?

**I**



said  
the  
beetle

“With my thread and needle,  
I'll make his shroud.”



HO 'LL bear the torch?

**I**



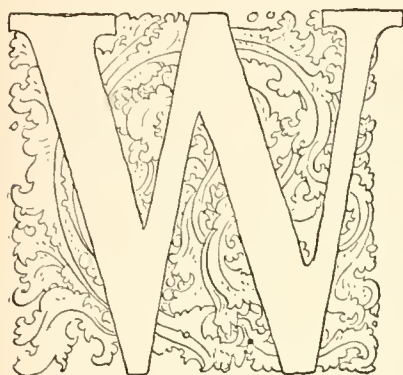
said  
the  
linnet

“Will come in a minute,  
I'll bear the torch.”

---

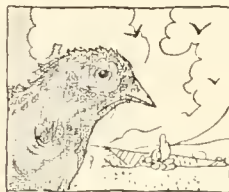
## Cock Robin

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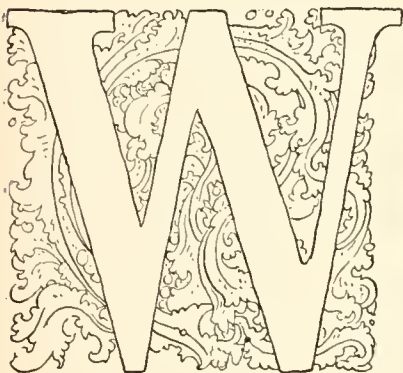
HO 'LL be the clerk?

'I'



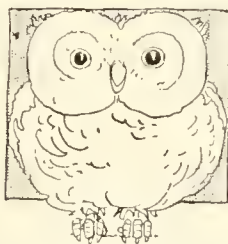
said  
the  
lark

"I'll say Amen in the dark;  
I'll be the clerk."



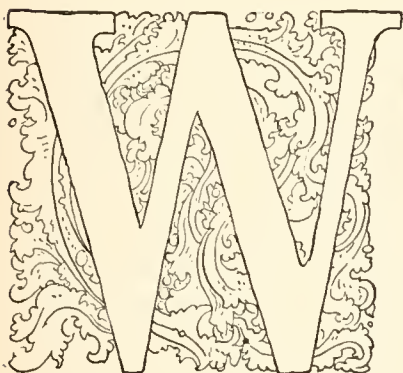
HO 'LL dig his grave?

'I'



said  
the  
owl

"With my spade and trowel,  
I'll dig his grave."



HO 'LL be the parson?

'I'



said  
the  
rook

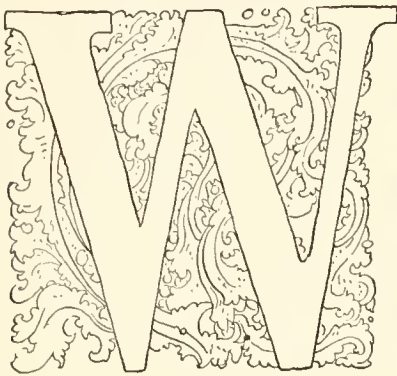
"With my little book,  
I'll be the parson."



---

*Cock Robin*

---



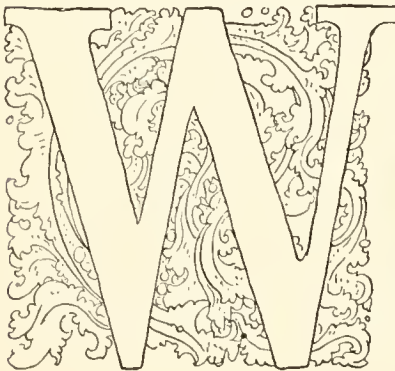
HO 'LL be chief mourner?

**I**



said  
the  
dove

"I mourn for my love;  
I'll be chief mourner."



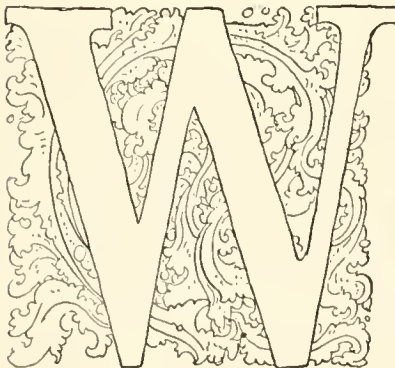
HO 'LL sing his dirge?

**I**



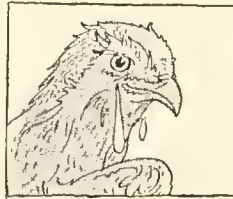
said  
the  
thrush

"As I sing in a bush,  
I'll sing his dirge."



HO 'LL carry his coffin?

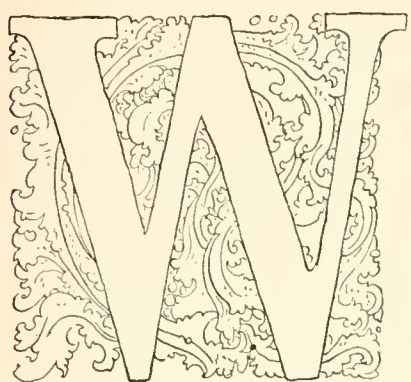
**I**



said  
the  
kite

"If it be in the night,  
I'll carry his coffin."





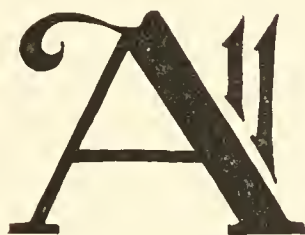
HO 'LL toll the bell?

**I**



said  
the  
bull

“Because I can pull,  
I'll toll the bell.”



The birds of the air  
Fell sighing and  
sobbing

When they heard the  
bell toll

For poor Cock  
Robin.

---

## *Lady-Bird—Loving Brothers*

---

### LADY-BIRD, LADY-BIRD



Lady-Bird, Lady-Bird, fly away  
home,

Your house is on fire, your children  
have gone,

All but one, that lies under a stone;

Fly thee home, Lady-Bird, ere it  
be gone.

### THE LOVING BROTHERS

I love you well, my little brother,

And you are fond of me;

Let us be kind to one another,

As brothers ought to be.

You shall learn to play with me,

And learn to use my toys;

And then I think that we shall be

Two happy little boys.



---

## *Nothing-at-all—Fortune-Telling*

---

### NOTHING-AT-ALL



There was an old woman  
called Nothing-at-all,

Who rejoiced in a dwelling  
exceedingly small;

A man stretched his mouth  
to its utmost extent,

And down at one gulp house and old woman went.

### FORTUNE-TELLING BY CHERRY-STONES

One, I love; two, I love;  
Three, I love, I say;  
Four, I love with all  
my heart;  
Five, I cast away;  
Six, he loves; seven,  
she loves;  
Eight, both love;  
Nine, he comes; ten,  
he tarries;  
Eleven, he courts; and  
twelve, he marries.



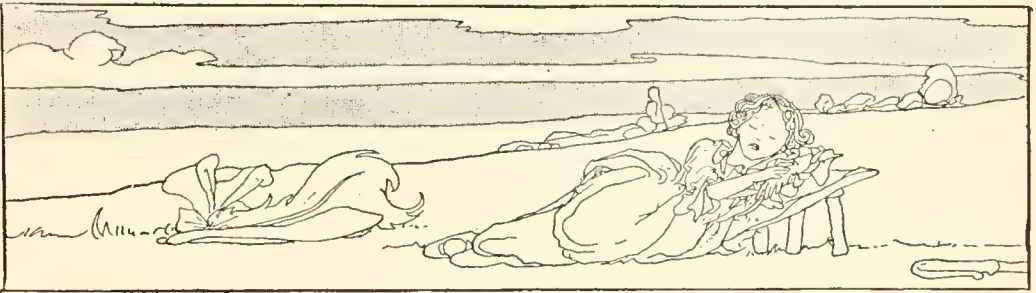
# Little Boo peep



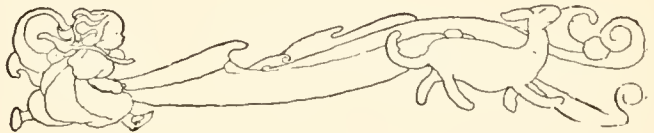
# Little Bo-peep



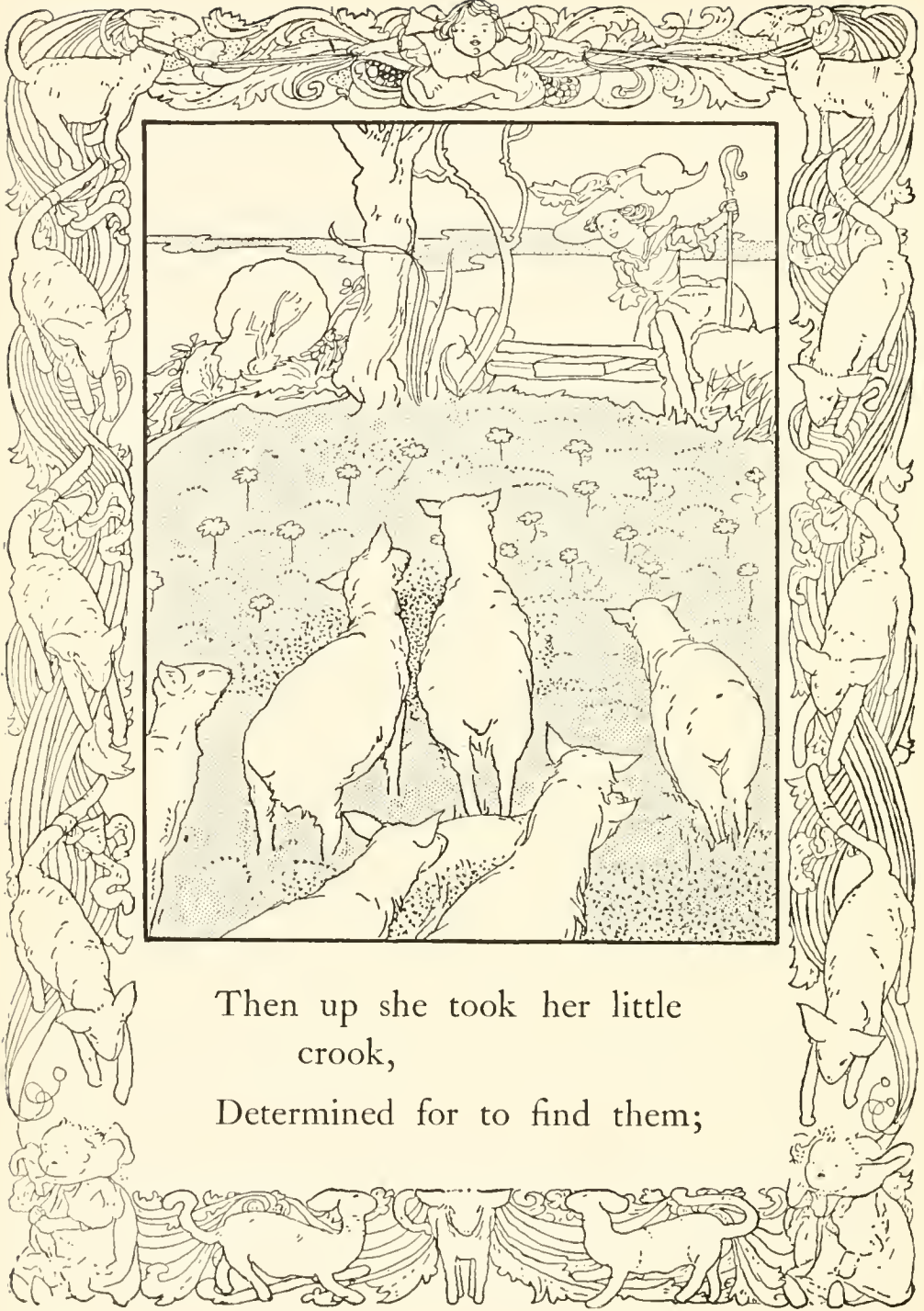
Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,  
And can't tell where to find them;  
Let them alone, and they'll come home,  
And bring their tails behind them.



Little Bo-Peep fell fast asleep,  
And dreamt she heard them bleating;  
And when she awoke, she found it a joke,  
For still they were all fleeing.







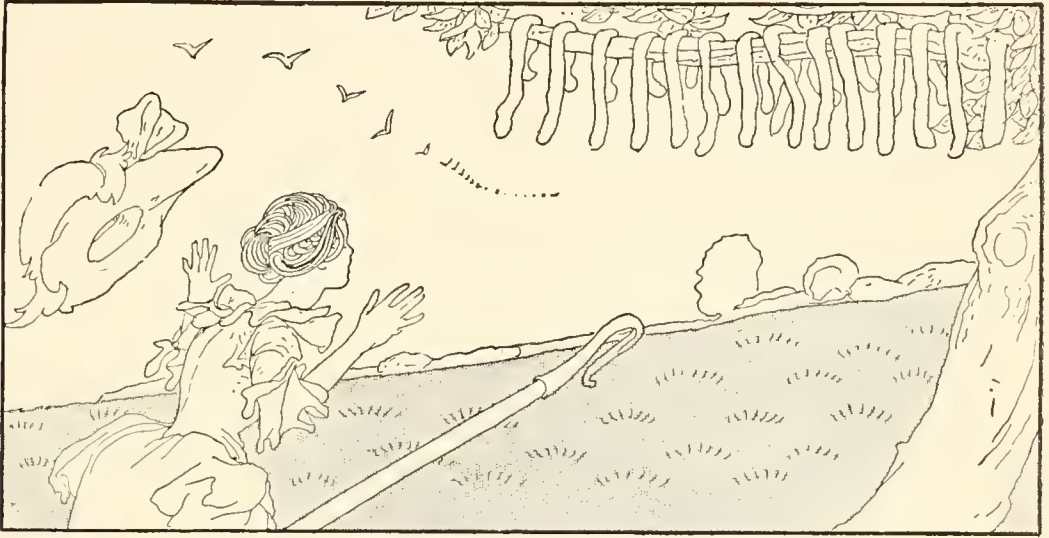
Then up she took her little  
crook,  
Determined for to find them;



---

## *Little Bo-Peep*

---



She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,  
For they 'd left all their tails behind them.

It happened one day as Bo-Peep did stray  
Into a meadow hard by,  
'There she espied their tails side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.



---

## *Little Bo-Peep*

---

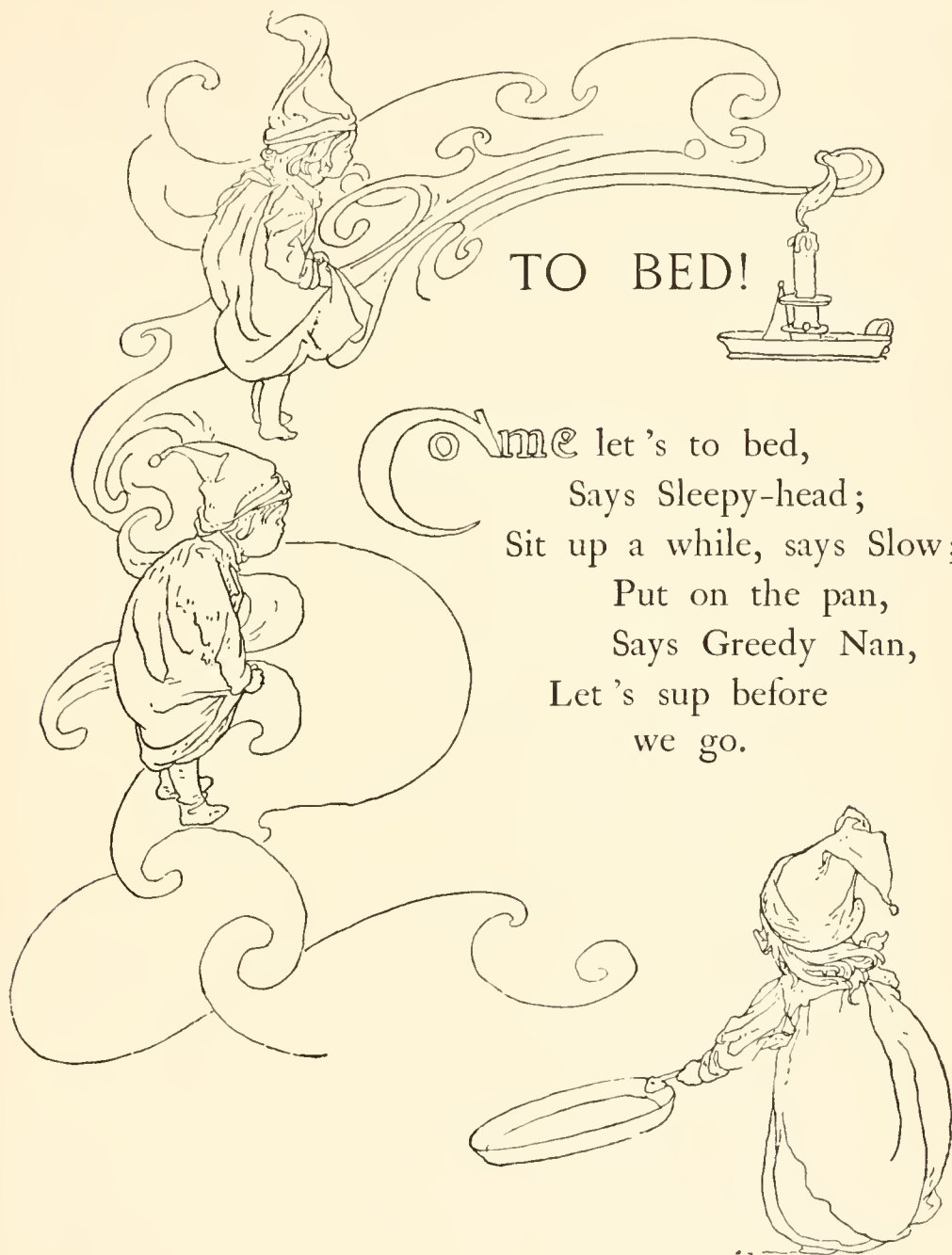
She heaved a sigh, and wiped her eye,  
And went over hill and dale, oh;  
And tried what she could, as a shepherdess should,  
To tack to each sheep its tail, oh!



---

# To Bed!

---



OF GOING TO BED

GO to bed first,  
A golden purse;

Go to bed second,  
A golden pheasant;

Go to bed third,  
A golden bird.





Here a little child I stand,  
Heaving up my either hand;



GRACE  
BEFORE MEAT

Cold as paddocks though they  
Here I lift them up to Thee, <sup>be</sup>  
For a benison to fall  
On our meat and on us all!



---

## *There was a Butcher*

---

### THERE WAS A BUTCHER



There was a butcher cut his thumb,  
When it did bleed, then blood did come.



There was a chandler making candle,  
When he them stript, he did them handle.



There was a cobbler clouting shoon,  
When they were mended, they were done.



There was a crow sat on a stone,  
When he was gone, then there was none.



There was a horse going to the mill,  
When he went on, he stood not still.



There was a lackey ran a race,  
When he ran fast, he ran apace.



There was a monkey climbed a tree,  
When he fell down, then down fell he.



There was a navy went into Spain,  
When it return'd, it came again.



There was an old woman lived under a hill,  
And if she's not gone, she lives there still.

# WINTER HAS COME



Cold and raw  
the north  
wind doth blow,

Bleak in a morning  
early;

All the hills are covered  
with snow,

And winter's now come  
fairly.

# Monday's Child



**M**ONDAY'S child is fair of face,

---

## *Monday's Child*

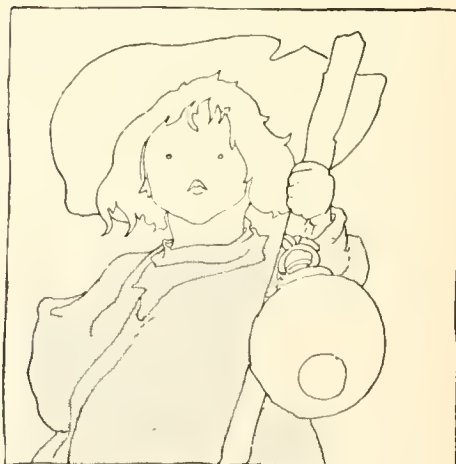
---

Tuesday's child is full  
of grace,



Wednesday's child is full  
of woe,

Thursday's child has far  
to go,



---

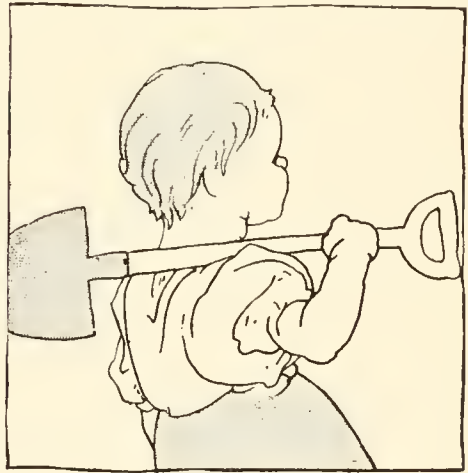
## *Monday's Child*

---



Friday's child is loving  
and giving,

Saturday's child works hard  
for its living,



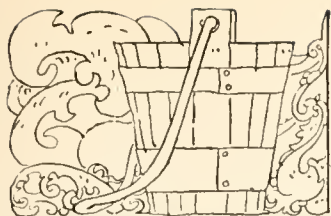
But the child that is born  
on the Sabbath day

Is bonny, and blithe, and  
good, and gay.

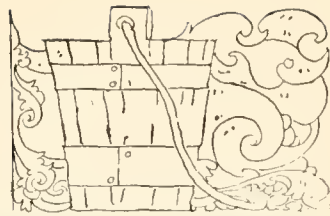








# JACK *and* JILL



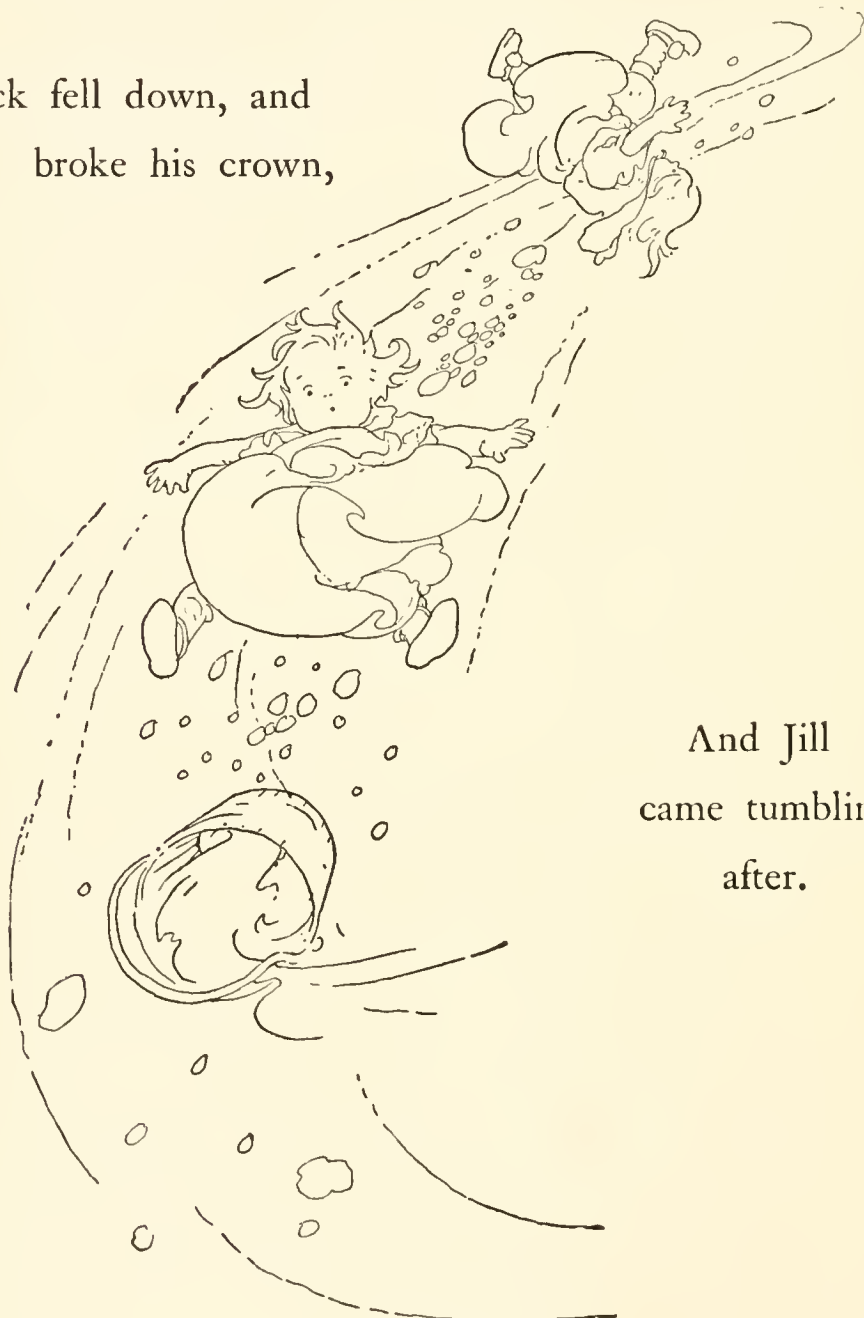
Jack and Jill  
went up the hill,  
To fetch a  
pail of water.

---

## *Jack and Jill*

---

Jack fell down, and  
broke his crown,

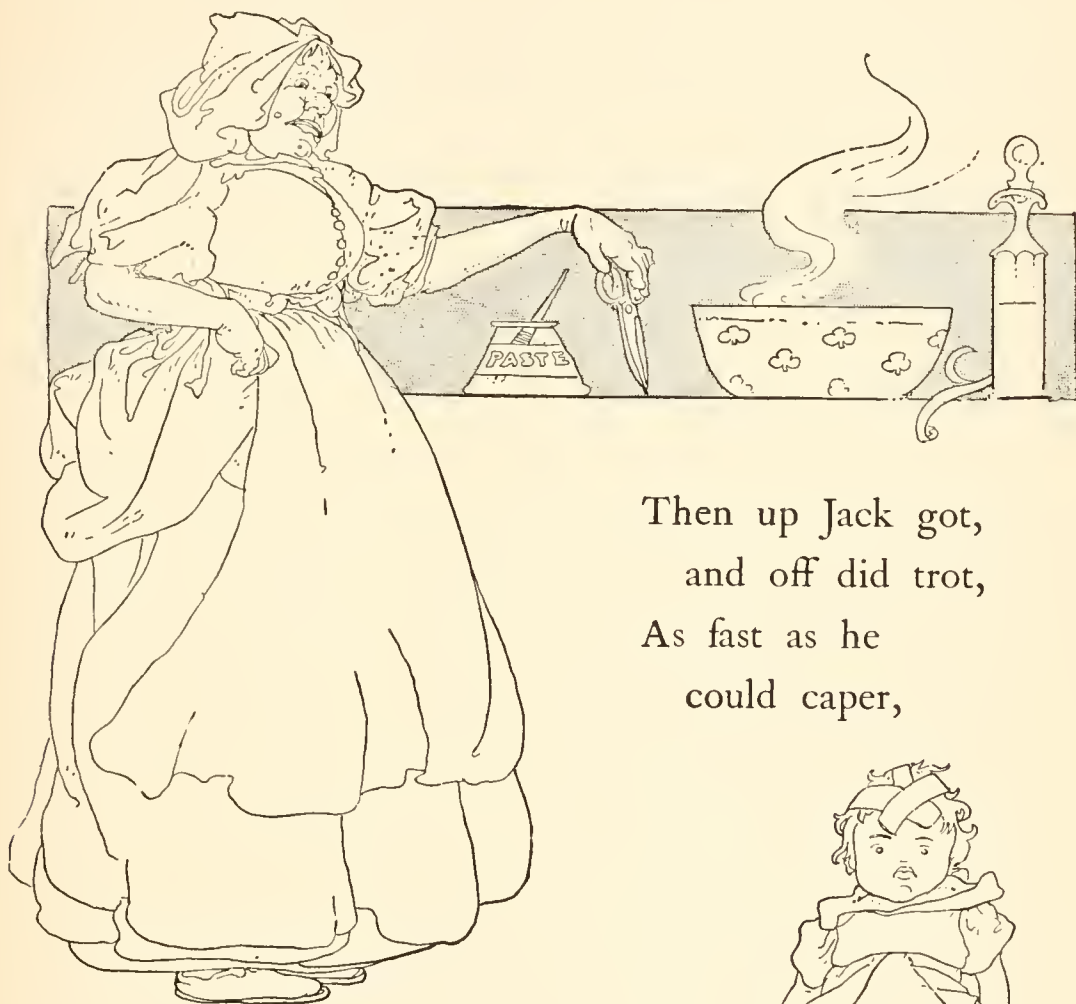


And Jill  
came tumbling  
after.

---

## *Jack and Jill*

---



Then up Jack got,  
and off did trot,  
As fast as he  
could caper,

To old Dame Dob,  
who patched his nob,  
With vinegar and  
brown paper.



# CHARLEY CHARLEY



CHARLEY, Charley, stole the barley  
Out of the baker's shop,  
The baker came out and gave him a  
clout,  
Which made poor Charley hop.

---

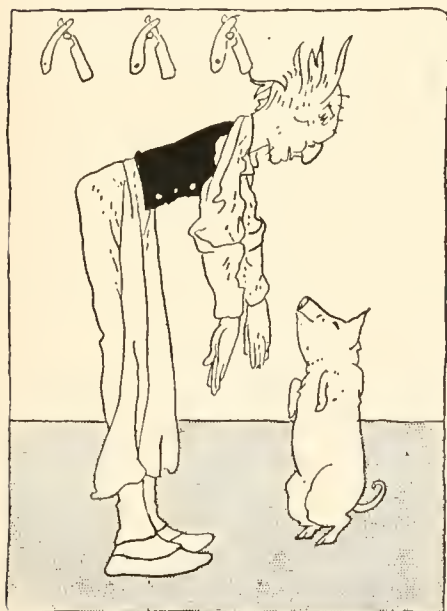
## *Piper's Cow—Shave a Pig*

---

### THE PIPER'S COW

There was a piper had a cow,  
And he had nought to give her;  
He pulled out his pipe, and played  
her a tune,  
And bade the cow consider.

The cow considered very well,  
And gave the piper a penny,  
And bade him play the other tune—  
“Corn rigs are bonny.”



### SHAVE A PIG

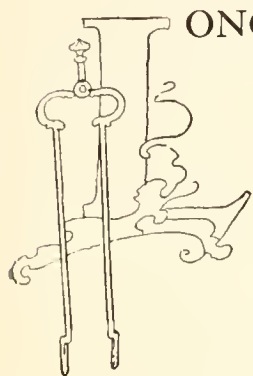
Barber, barber, shave a pig,  
How many hairs will make a  
wig?  
“Four and twenty, that’s  
enough,”  
Give the barber a pinch of  
snuff.

---

## *Tongs—Going to St. Ives*

---

### TONGS



ONG legs, crooked thighs,

Little head, and no eyes.

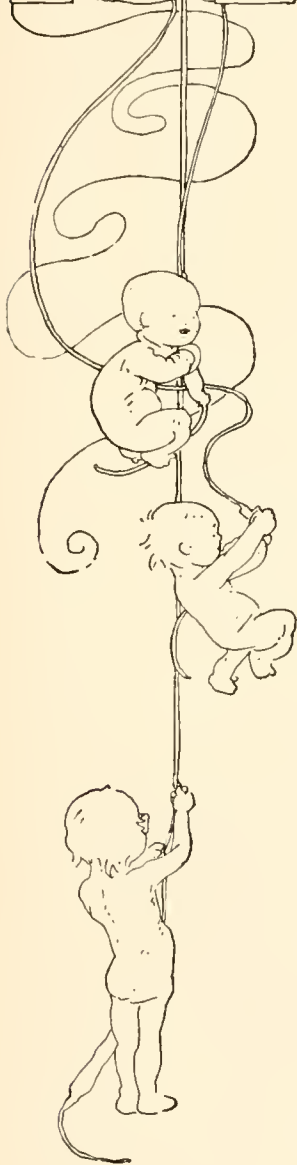
### GOING TO ST. IVES

As I was going to St. Ives  
I met a man with seven wives;  
Every wife had seven sacks,  
Every sack had seven cats,  
Every cat had seven kits.  
Kits, cats, sacks, and wives,  
How many were there going to St. Ives?





# MERRY *are the* BELLS



Merry are the bells, and merry would  
they ring;

Merry was myself, and merry could I  
sing;

With a merry ding-dong, happy, gay,  
and free,

And a merry sing-song, happy let us be!

Waddle goes your gait, and hollow are  
your hose;

Noddle goes your pate, and purple is  
your nose;

Merry is your sing-song, happy, gay,  
and free,

With a merry ding-dong, happy let us  
be!

Merry have we met, and merry have we  
been;

Merry let us part, and merry meet again;  
With our merry sing-song, happy, gay,  
and free,

And a merry ding-dong, happy let us  
be!



## MORE ABOUT

## JACK JINGLE

OW what do you think

Of little Jack Jingle?

Before he was married

He used to live single.

## ROBIN, THE BOBBIN

Robin, the Bobbin, the bounc-  
ing Ben,

He ate more meat than four-  
score men;

He ate a cow, he ate a calf,

He ate a butcher and a half;

He ate a church, he ate a  
steeple,

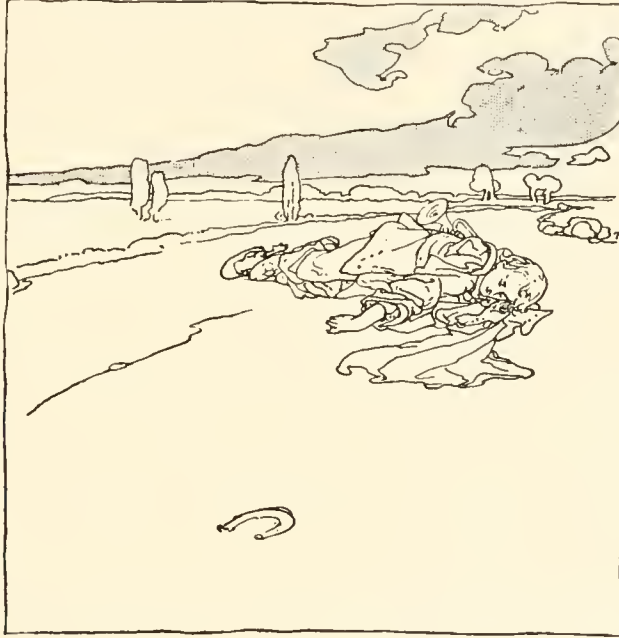
He ate the priest, and all the  
people!



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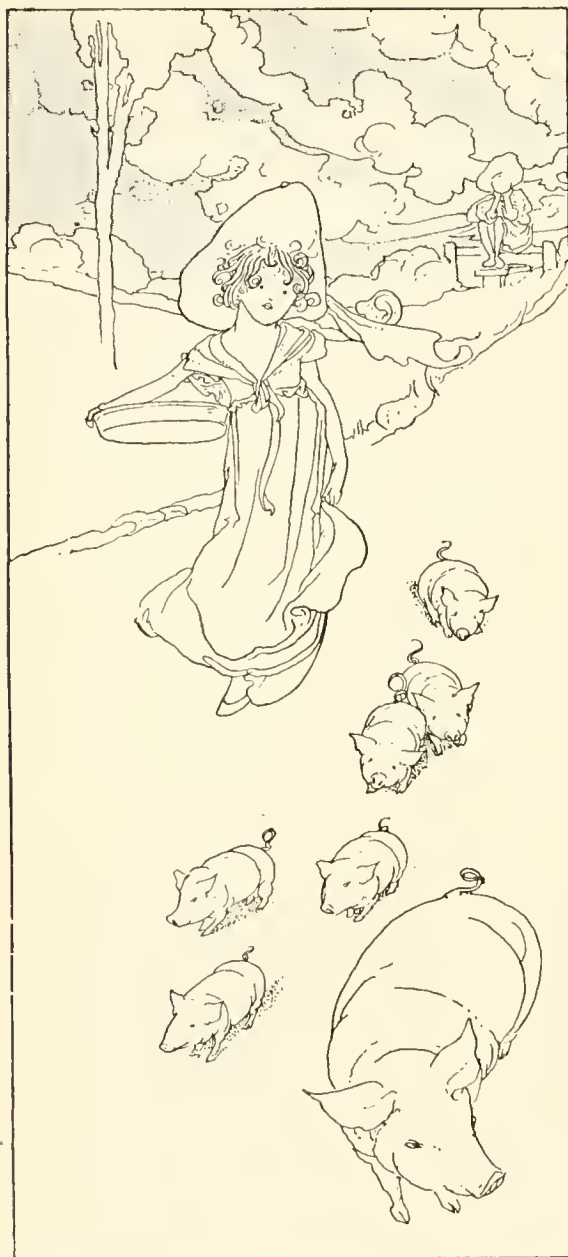
## *All for want of a Nail*

---



### ALL FOR WANT OF A NAIL

For want of a nail, the shoe was lost,  
For want of the shoe, the horse was lost,  
For want of the horse, the rider was lost,  
For want of the rider, the battle was lost,  
For want of the battle, the kingdom was lost,  
And all for the want of a horse-shoe nail!



# CURLY LOCKS

Curly locks! curly locks!  
wilt thou be mine?  
Thou shalt not wash dishes,  
nor yet feed the swine;  
But sit on a cushion, and  
sew a fine seam,  
And feed upon strawberries,  
sugar, and cream!



Good morrow to you, Valentine!  
Curl your locks as I do mine;



Two before and three behind;  
Good morrow to you, Valentine!







# The King of France





**T**HE King of France  
Went up the hill,



**W**ITH twenty  
thousand  
men;

---

*The King of France*

---

The King of France

came down

the hill,



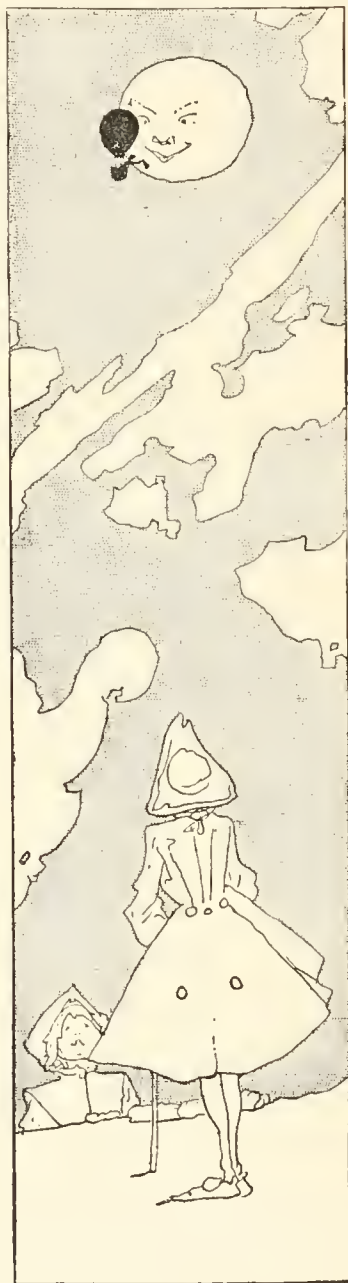
And ne'er went up again.



## THE LATEST NEWS

What  
is  
the  
news  
of  
the  
day,  
Good  
neighbour,  
I  
pray?

They  
say  
the  
balloon  
Is  
gone  
up  
to  
the  
moon!



---

## *The Light-hearted Fairy*

---



### THE LIGHT-HEARTED FAIRY

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!  
As the light-hearted fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?  
He dances and sings  
To the sound of his wings,  
With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!  
As the light-hearted fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?  
His nectar he sips  
From a primrose's lips,  
With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!



---

## *The Fairy—Little Pussy*

---

Oh, who is so merry, so merry, heigh ho!  
As the light-footed fairy, heigh ho, heigh ho?  
His night is the noon,  
And his sun is the moon,  
With a hey, and a heigh, and a ho!



### I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY



LIKE little Pussy, her coat is so  
warm,  
And if I don't hurt her she'll  
do me no harm;  
So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive  
her away,  
But Pussy and I very gently will  
play.

---

## *Punch and Judy*

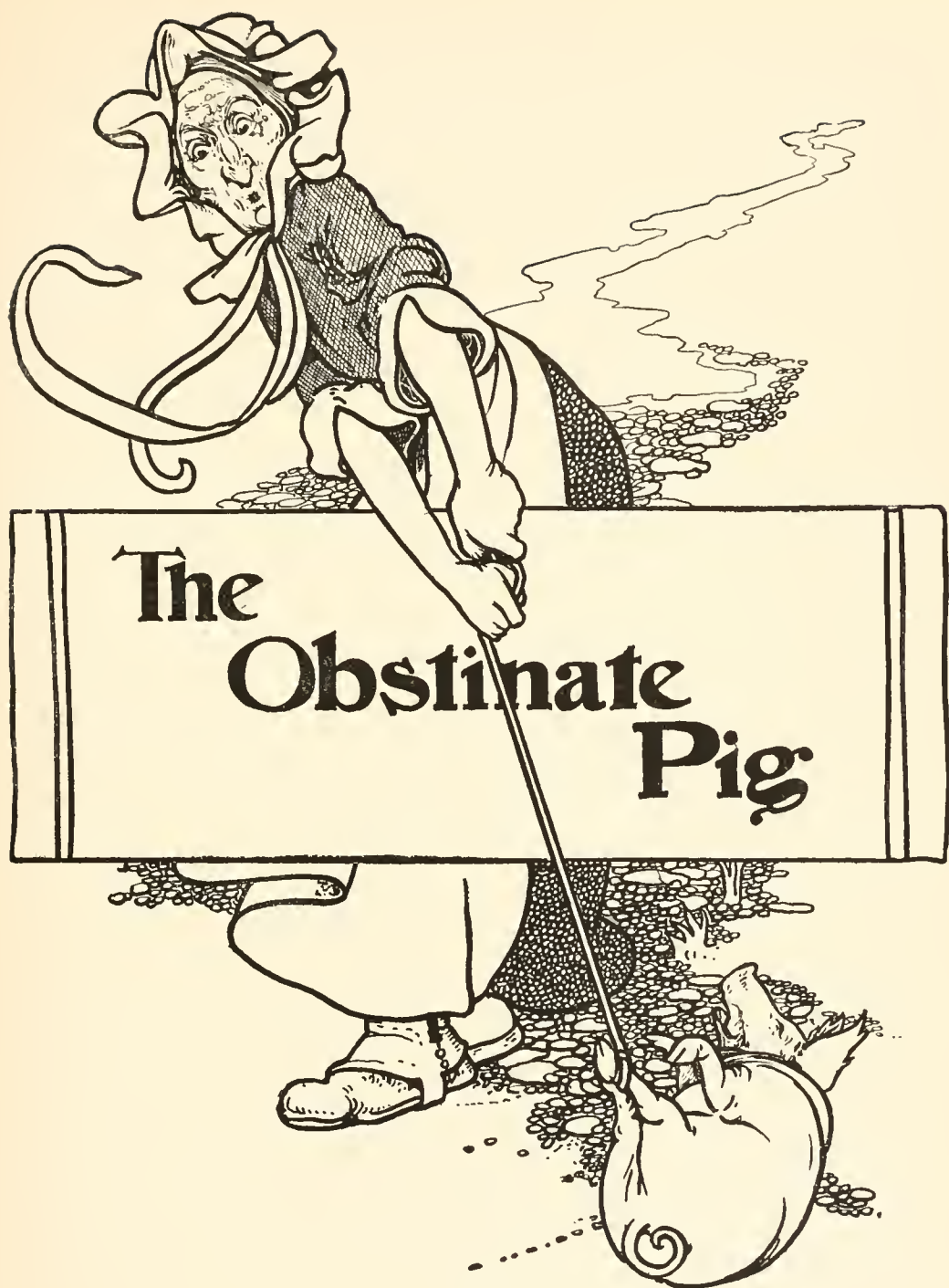
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### PUNCH AND JUDY

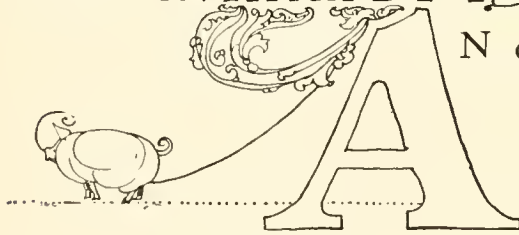
Punch and Judy  
Fought for a pie,  
Punch gave Judy  
A knock in the eye.

Says Punch to Judy,  
“Will you have any more?”  
Says Judy to Punch,  
“My eye is too sore.”





## *The Obstinate Pig.*



N old woman was sweeping her house, and she found a little crooked sixpence.

“What,” said she, “shall I do with this little sixpence? I will go to market, and buy a little pig.”

As she was coming home she came to a stile; but Piggy would not go over the stile.

## The Obstinate Pig

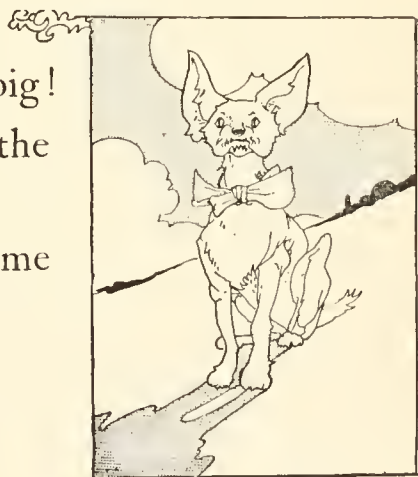


HE went a little farther and she met a  
dog. So she said to the dog:

“Dog, dog, bite pig!  
Piggy won’t get over the  
stile;  
And I sha’n’t get home  
to-night.”



But the dog would not.



---

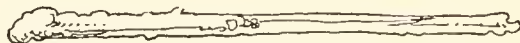
## *The Obstinate Pig*

---



HE went a little farther and she met a stick.

So she said:



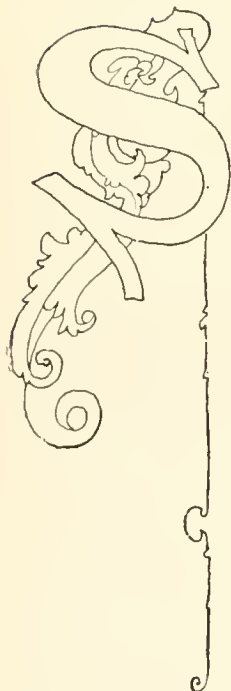
“Stick, stick, beat dog!

Dog won’t bite pig;

Pig won’t get over the stile;

And I sha’n’t get home to-night.”

But the stick would not.



HE went a little farther and she met a fire.

So she said:

“Fire, fire, burn stick!

Stick won’t beat dog;

Dog won’t bite pig;

Pig won’t get over the stile;

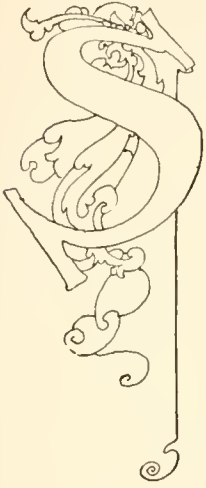
And I sha’n’t get home to-night.”

But the fire would not.





## *The Obstinate Pig*



HE went a little farther and she met some water. So she said:

“Water, water, quench fire!  
Fire won’t burn stick;  
Stick won’t beat dog;  
Dog won’t bite pig;  
Pig won’t get over the stile;  
And I sha’n’t get home to-night.”



But the water would not.



HE went a little farther and she met an ox. So she said:

“Ox, ox, drink water!  
Water won’t quench fire;  
Fire won’t burn stick;  
Stick won’t beat dog;  
Dog won’t bite pig;  
Pig won’t get over the stile;  
And I sha’n’t get home to-night.”

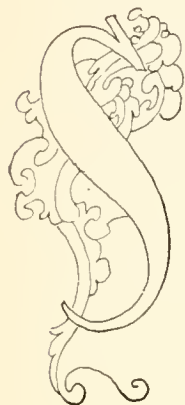


But the ox would not.

---

## *The Obstinate Pig*

---



HE went a little farther and she met a butcher.

So she said:

“Butcher, butcher, kill ox!

Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire;

Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;

Dog won't bite pig;

Pig won't get over the stile;

And I sha'n't get home to-night.”



But the butcher would not.



HE went a little farther and she met a rope. So she said:

“Rope, rope, hang butcher!

Butcher won't kill ox;

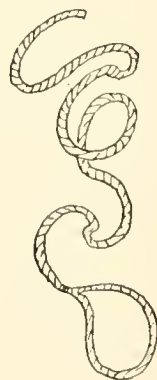
Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire;

Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;

Dog won't bite pig;



---

## *The Obstinate Pig*

---

Pig won't get over the stile;  
And I sha'n't get home to-night."

But the rope would not.



HE went a little farther and she met a rat. So she said:

"Rat, rat, gnaw rope!  
Rope won't hang  
butcher;  
Butcher won't kill ox;  
Ox won't drink water;  
Water won't quench fire;  
Fire won't burn stick;  
Stick won't beat dog;  
Dog won't bite pig;  
Pig won't get over the stile;  
And I sha'n't get home to-night."



But the rat would not.

---

## *The Obstinate Pig*

---



HE went a little farther and she met a cat.

So she said:

“Cat, cat, kill rat!  
Rat won’t gnaw rope;  
Rope won’t hang butcher;  
Butcher won’t kill ox;  
Ox won’t drink water;  
Water won’t quench fire;  
Fire won’t burn stick;  
Stick won’t beat dog;  
Dog won’t bite pig;  
Pig won’t get over the stile;  
And I sha’n’t get home to-night.”



The cat said: “If you will get me a saucer of milk from the cow in yonder field I will kill the rat.”

So the old woman went to the cow and said: “Cow, cow, will you give me a saucer of milk?” And the cow said: “If you will get me a bucket full of water from yonder brook I will give you the milk.” And the old woman took the bucket to the brook; but the water all rushed out through the holes in the bottom.



---

## *The Obstinate Pig*

---

So she filled the holes up with stones, got the water, and took it to the cow, who at once gave her the saucer of milk. Then the old woman gave the cat the milk, and when she had lapped up the milk—

The cat began to kill the rat;  
The rat began to gnaw the rope;  
The rope began to hang the butcher;  
The butcher began to kill the ox;  
The ox began to drink the water;  
The water began to quench the fire;  
The fire began to burn the stick;  
The stick began to beat the dog;  
The dog began to bite the pig;  
The pig jumped over the stile;  
And so the old woman got home that night.



---

## *Bow-wow, says the Dog*

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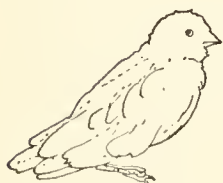
### BOW-WOW, SAYS THE DOG



Bow-wow, says the dog;  
Mew-mew, says the cat;  
Grunt, grunt, goes the hog;  
And squeak, goes the rat.

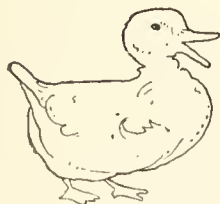


Chirp, chirp, says the sparrow;  
Caw, caw, says the crow;  
Quack, quack, says the duck;  
And what cuckoos say, you  
know.



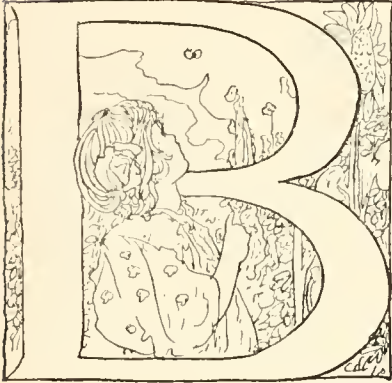
So, with sparrows and cuckoos,  
With rats and with dogs,  
With ducks and with crows,  
With cats and with hogs,

A fine song I have made,  
To please you, my dear;  
And if it's well sung,  
'T will be charming to hear.





## THE BURNY BEE



LESS you, bless you, burny bee;

Say, when will your wedding  
be?

If it be to-morrow day,

Take your wings and fly away.

## DANTY BABY

Danty baby diddy,

What can mammy do wid 'e,

But sit in a lap,

And give 'un a pap?

Sing danty baby diddy.



---

## *Dove and Wren—Tommy's Cake*

---

### THE DOVE AND THE WREN



HE Dove says, coo, coo, what shall I do?

I can scarce maintain two.

Pooh, pooh! says the wren,  
I have got ten,

And keep them all like gentlemen.

### TOMMY'S CAKE

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake,  
Baker's man!  
That I will master,  
As fast as I can.

Pat it, and prick it,  
And mark it with T,  
And there will be enough  
For Jacky and me.

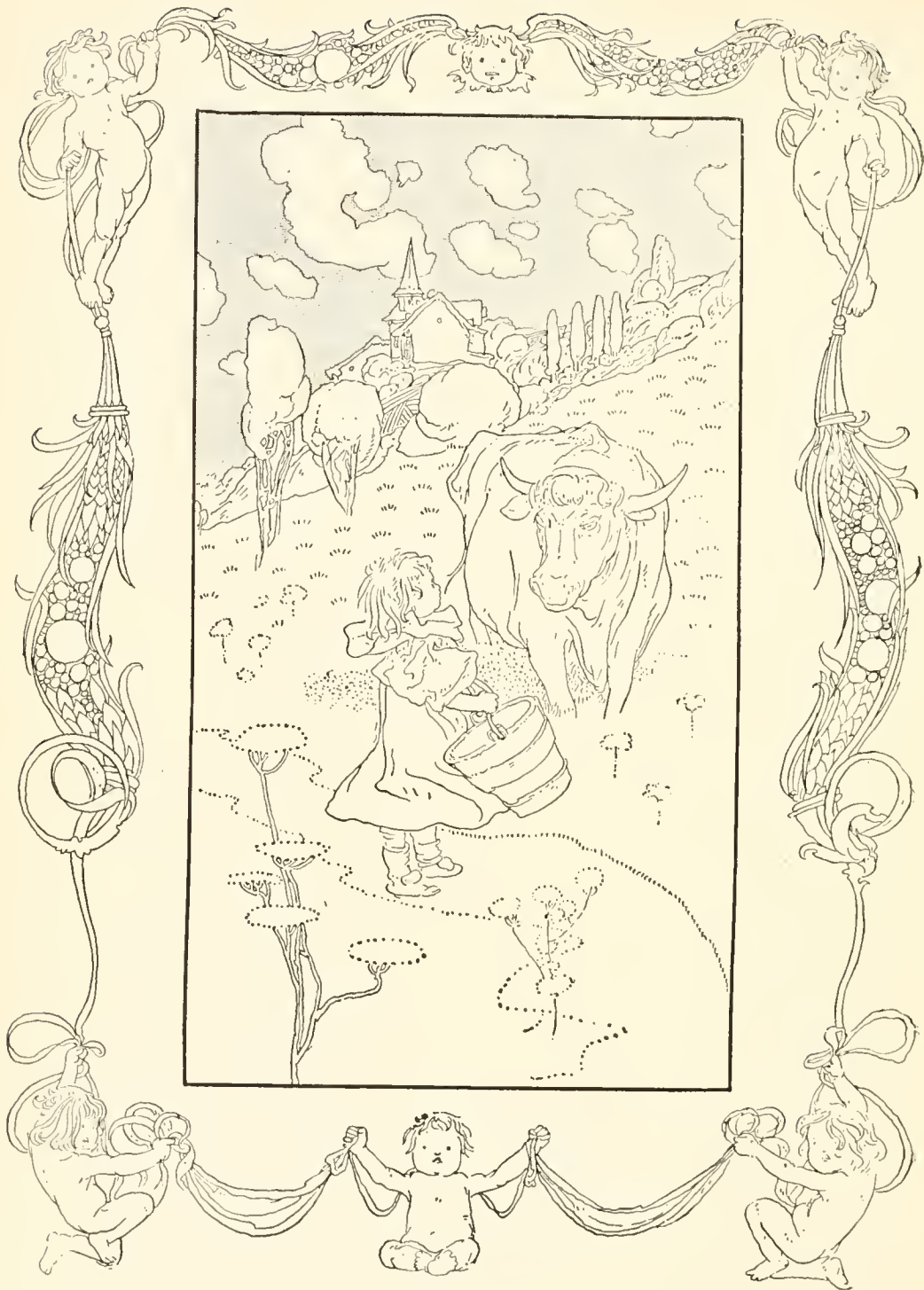


## THE MAN OF THESSALY



There was a man of Thessaly,  
And he was wond'rous wise,  
He jump'd into a quickset hedge,  
And scratched out both his eyes:

But when he saw his eyes were out,  
With all his might and main  
He jump'd into another hedge,  
And scratch'd them back again.



---

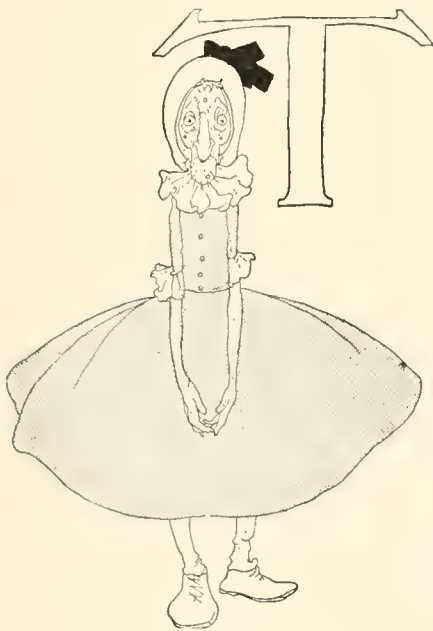
## *Cushy Cow—An Old Woman*

---

### CUSHY COW

Cushy cow, bonny, let down thy milk,  
And I will give thee a gown of silk;  
A gown of silk and a silver tee,  
If thou wilt let down thy milk to me.

### THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN



HERE was an old woman, and  
what do you think?

She lived upon nothing but  
victuals and drink;

And tho' victuals and drink were  
the chief of her diet,

This plaguy old woman could  
never keep quiet.

She went to the baker to buy her  
some bread,

And when she came home her  
old husband was dead;

She went to the clerk to toll the bell,  
And when she came back her old husband was well.



## TELL-TALE-TIT

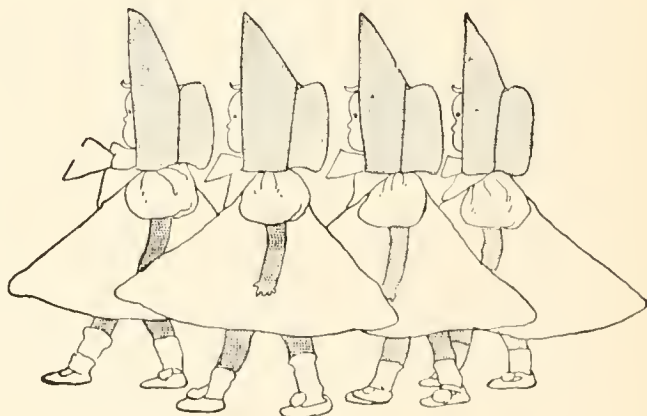
Tell-tale-tit,  
Your tongue shall be slit,  
And all the dogs in our town  
Shall have a little bit.

## ELIZABETH, ELSPETH, BETSY, AND BESS

Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and Bess,  
They all went together to  
seek a bird's nest.

They found a bird's  
nest with five eggs  
in,

They all took one  
and left four in.





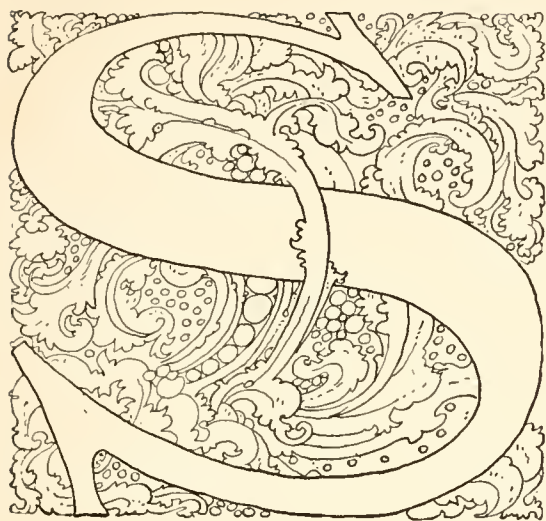


D 722

"THE MAID WAS IN THE GARDEN"



# SING A SONG *of* SIXPENCE

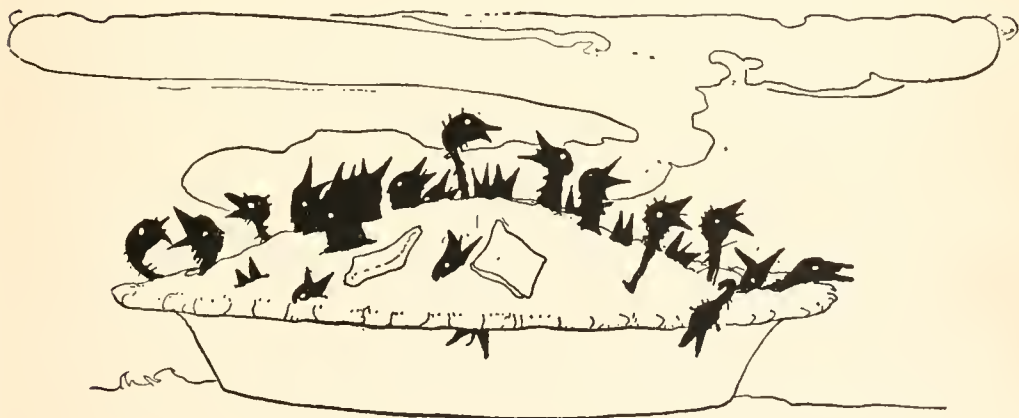


ING a song of sixpence,  
Pockets full of rye;  
Four and twenty black-  
birds  
Baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened  
The birds began to  
sing;

Was not that a dainty dish

To set before the king?



---

## *Sing a Song of Sixpence*

---



The king was in his counting-  
house

Counting out his money;

The queen was in the parlour,

Eating bread and honey;

---

## *Sing a Song of Sixpence*

---

The maid was in the garden  
Hanging out the clothes,  
Down came a blackbird,  
And snapped off her nose.

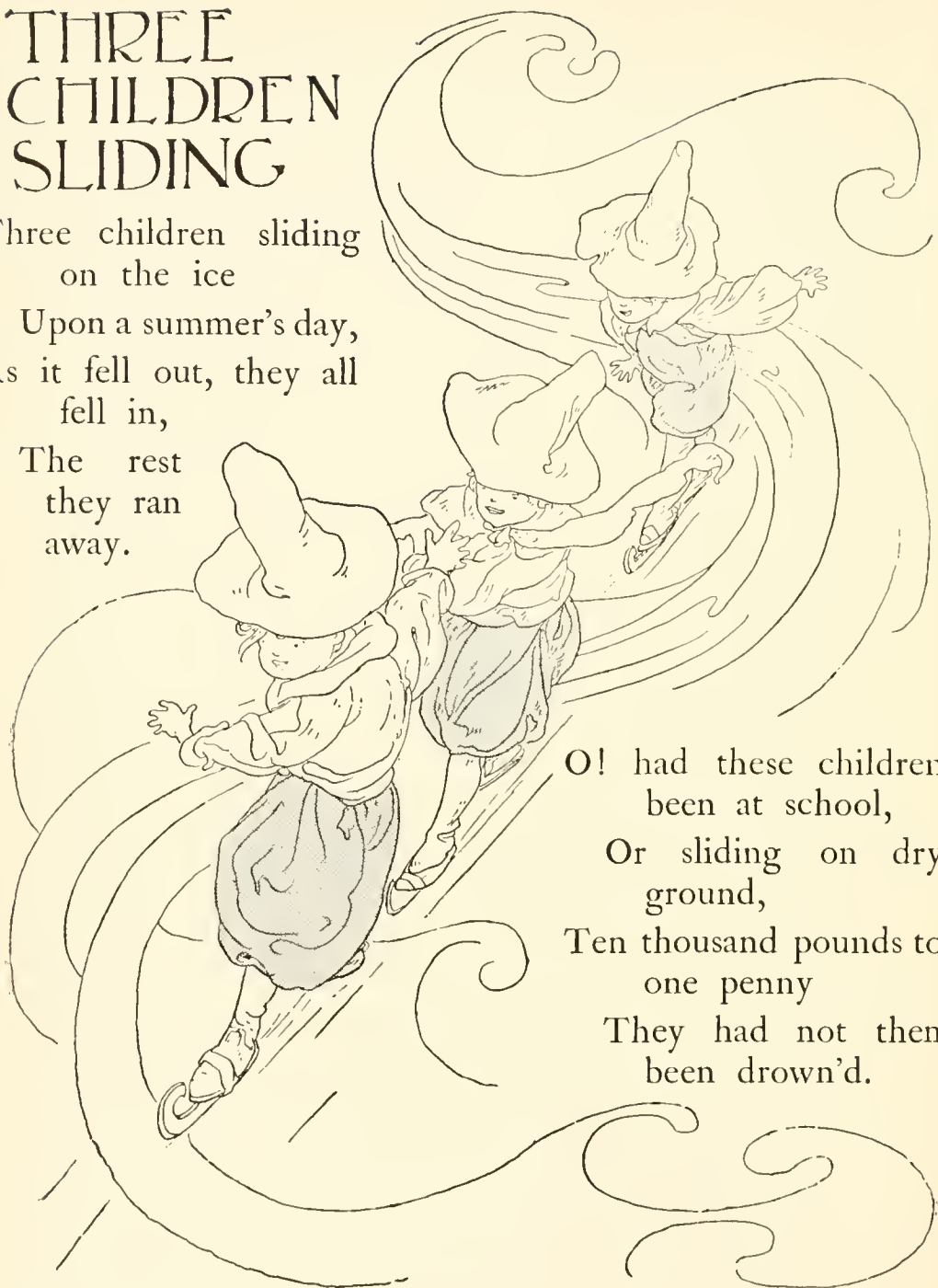


# THREE CHILDREN SLIDING

Three children sliding  
on the ice

Upon a summer's day,  
As it fell out, they all  
fell in,

The rest  
they ran  
away.



O! had these children  
been at school,  
Or sliding on dry  
ground,  
Ten thousand pounds to  
one penny  
They had not then  
been drown'd.



---

## *Three Children Sliding*

---

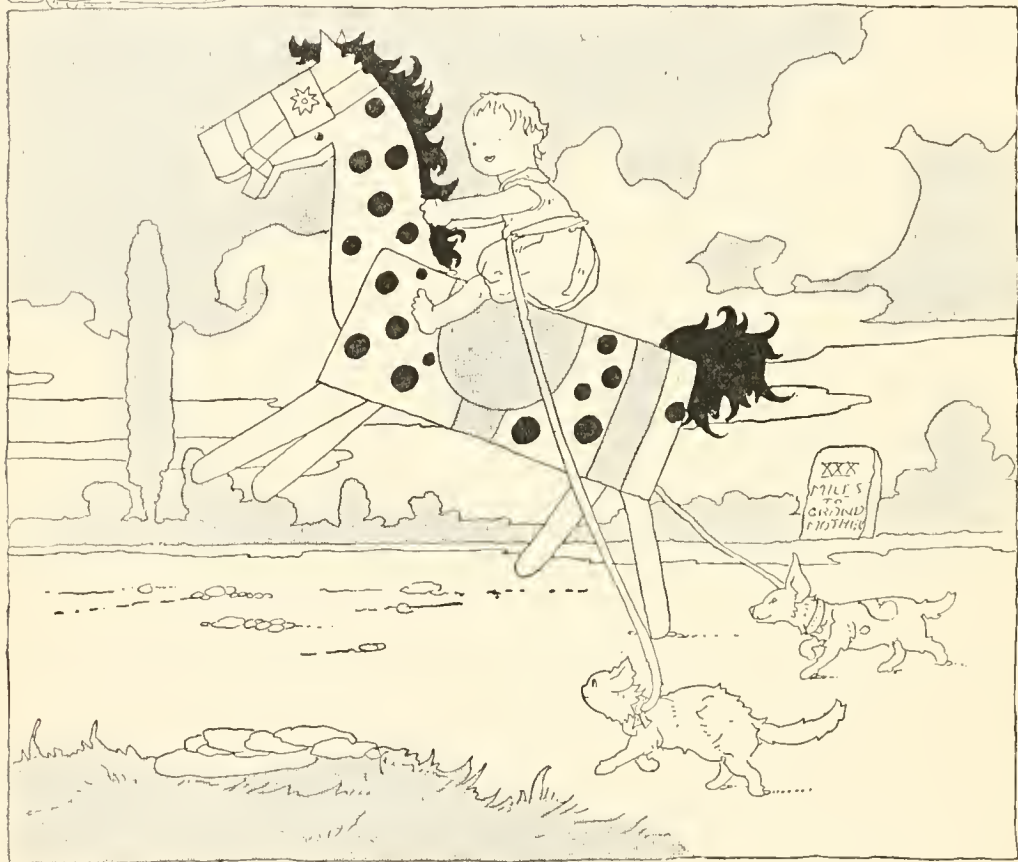
Ye parents who have children dear,  
And eke ye that have none,  
If you would have them safe abroad,  
Pray keep them safe at home.



# RIDE AWAY, RIDE AWAY.



RIDE away, ride away,  
Johnny shall ride,



And he shall have pussy-cat tied to one side;  
And he shall have little dog tied to the other;  
And Johnny shall ride to see his grandmother.





# Mother Goose



## MOTHER GOOSE

LD Mother Goose, when  
She wanted to wander,  
Would ride through the air  
On a very fine gander.



Mother Goose had a house,  
'T was built in a wood,  
Where an owl at the door  
For sentinel stood.



She had a son Jack,  
A plain-looking lad,  
He was not very good,  
Nor yet very bad.

---

## Mother Goose

---

She sent him to market,  
A live goose he bought;  
“Here, Mother,” says he,  
“It will not go for nought.”



Jack's goose and her gander  
Grew very fond;  
They 'd both eat together,  
Or swim in one pond.



Jack found one morning,  
As I have been told,  
His goose had laid him  
An egg of pure gold.



## *Mother Goose*

---



Jack ran to his mother,  
The news for to tell,  
She called him a good boy,  
And said it was well.



Jack sold his gold egg  
To a rogue of a Jew,  
Who cheated him out of  
The half of his due.



Then Jack went a-courting  
A lady so gay,  
As fair as the lily,  
As sweet as the May.



---

## *Mother Goose*

---

The Jew and the Squire  
Came behind his back,  
And began to belabour  
The sides of poor Jack.



Then old Mother Goose  
That instant came in,  
And turned her son Jack  
Into famed Harlequin.



She then with her wand  
Touched the lady so fine,  
And turned her at once  
Into sweet Columbine.



---

## Mother Goose

---

The gold egg into  
The sea was thrown then,—  
When Jack jumped in,  
And got the egg back again.



The Jew got the goose,  
Which he vowed he would kill,  
Resolving at once  
His pockets to fill.



Jack's mother came in,  
And caught the goose soon,  
And mounting its back,  
Flew up to the moon.



---

*Dear, dear!—Lion and Unicorn*

---



DEAR, DEAR!

Dear, dear! what can the matter  
be?

Two old women got up in an  
apple-tree;

One came down,  
And the other stayed till Satur  
day.

THE LION AND THE UNICORN

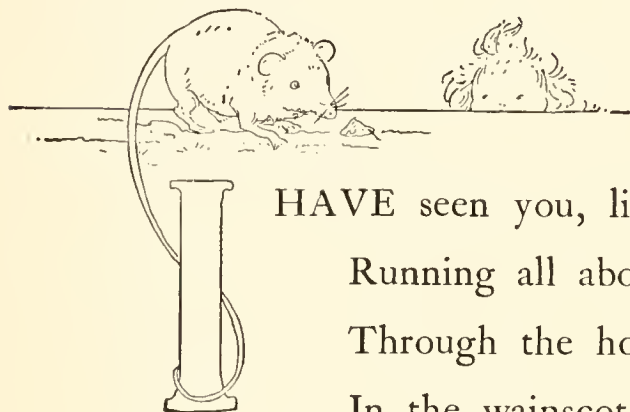
The lion and the unicorn were fighting for the crown;  
The lion beat the unicorn  
all round about the town.

Some gave them white bread,  
and some gave them brown;

Some gave them  
plum-cake,  
and sent them  
out of town.

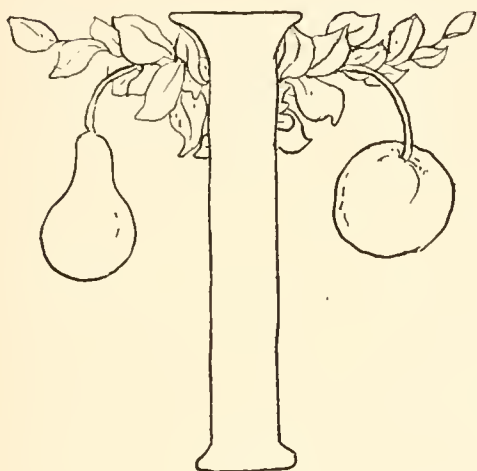


## THE LITTLE MOUSE



HAVE seen you, little mouse,  
Running all about the house,  
Through the hole, your little eye  
In the wainscot peeping sly,  
Hoping soon some crumbs to steal,  
To make quite a hearty meal.  
Look before you venture out,  
See if pussy is about,  
If she's gone, you'll quickly run  
To the larder for some fun,  
Round about the dishes creep,  
Taking into each a peep,  
To choose the daintiest that's there,  
Spoiling things you do not care.

## THE NUT-TREE



HAD a little nut-tree, nothing  
would it bear

But a silver nutmeg and a  
golden pear;

The King of Spain's daughter  
came to see me,

And all was because of my little  
nut-tree.

I skipped over water, I danced over sea,  
And all the birds in the air couldn't catch me.

## POLLY FLINDERS



LITTLE Polly Flinders

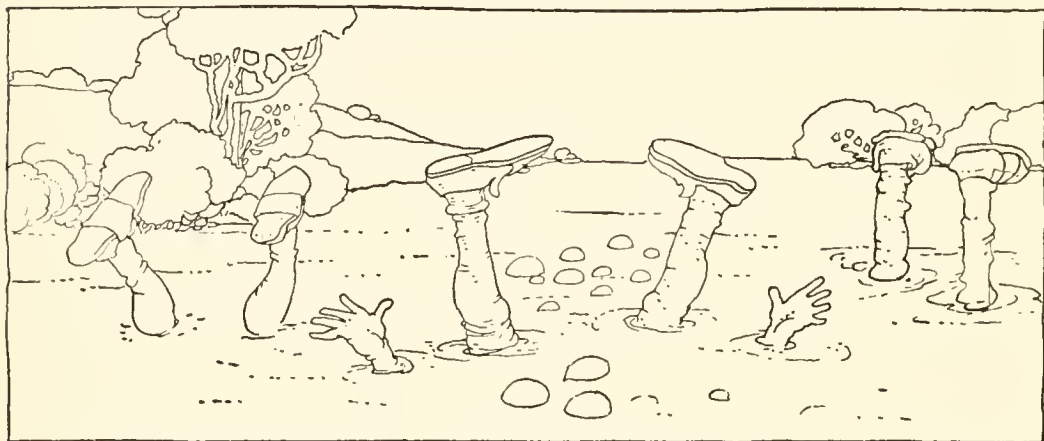
Sat among the cinders,

Warming her ten little toes!

Her mother came and caught her,

And whipped her little daughter,

For spoiling her nice new clothes.



## BRIAN O'LIN

Brian O'Lin had no breeches to wear,  
So he bought him a sheep-skin and made him a pair,  
With the skinny side out, and the woolly side in,  
“Ah, ha, that is warm!” said Brian O'Lin.

Brian O'Lin and his wife and wife's mother,  
They all went over a bridge together;  
The bridge was broken and they all fell in,  
“Mischief take all!” quoth Brian O'Lin.



---

# Margery Daw—Nonsense—Falling Out

---

## MARGERY DAW



SEE-SAW, MARGERY DAW,

Jacky shall have a new master.  
He shall have but a penny a day,  
Because he can't work any faster.

## NONSENSE

We are all in the dumps,  
For diamonds are trumps,  
The kittens are gone to St. Paul's,  
The babies are bit,  
The moon's in a fit,  
And the houses are built without walls.



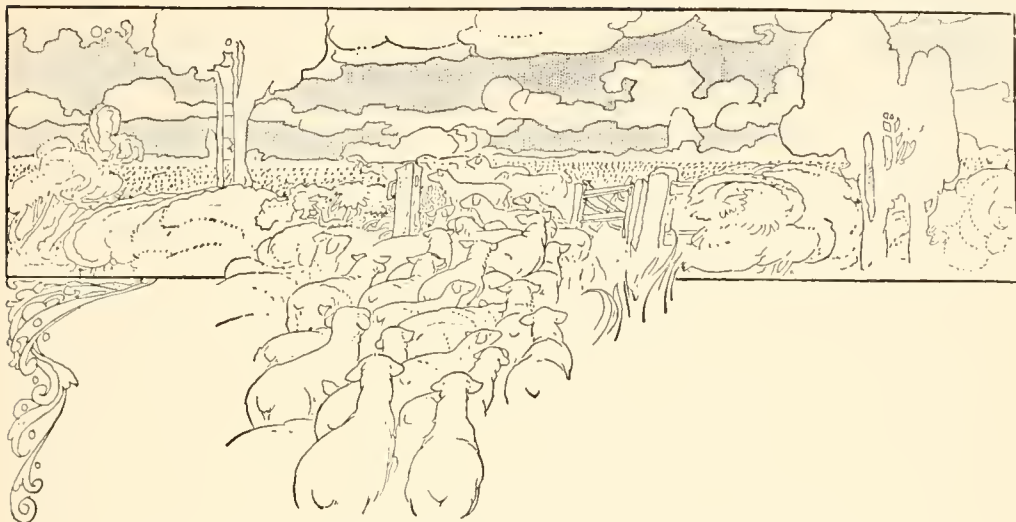
## ANOTHER FALLING OUT



MY little old man and I fell out;  
I'll tell you what 't was all about:  
I had money and he had none,  
And that's the way the noise begun.



## Little B°Y BLUE



LITTLE BOY BLUE, come, blow up your horn;  
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the  
corn.

Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?  
Under the haystack, fast asleep.

## LITTLE TOM TUCKER

Little Tom Tucker sings for his supper.

What shall he eat? White bread and  
butter.

How will he cut it without e'er a knife?

How will he be married without e'er  
a wife?



## OLD WOMAN, OLD WOMAN



OLD woman, old woman, shall we go a-shearing?"

"Speak a little louder, sir, I'm very thick of hearing."

"Old woman, old woman, shall I kiss you dearly?"

"Thank you, kind sir, I hear you very clearly."

## UP HILL AND DOWN DALE

Up hill and down dale;  
Butter is made in every vale;  
And if that Nancy Cook  
Is a good girl,  
She shall have a spouse,  
And make butter anon,  
Before her old grandmother  
Grows a young man.



---

## *Lucy Locket—Daisy Petals*

---



### LUCY LOCKET

Lucy Locket  
Lost her pocket,  
Kitty Fisher  
Found it;  
Nothing in it,  
Nothing in it,  
But the binding  
Round it.

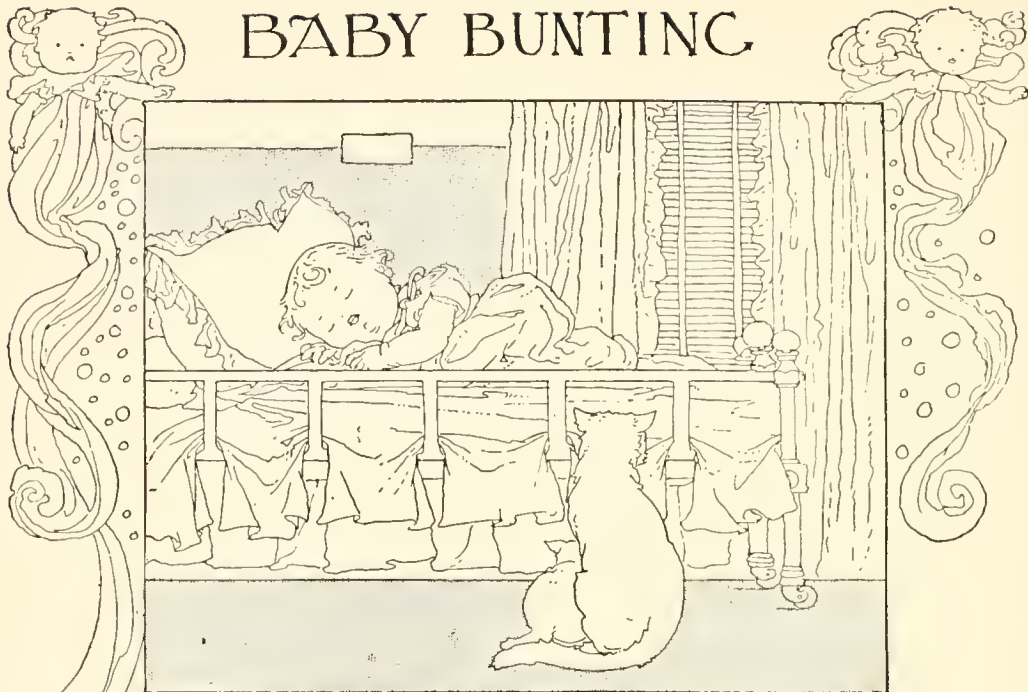
### FORTUNE- TELLING BY DAISY PETALS

He loves me, he don't!  
He'll have me, he won't!  
He would if he could,  
But he can't, so he don't!





# BABY BUNTING



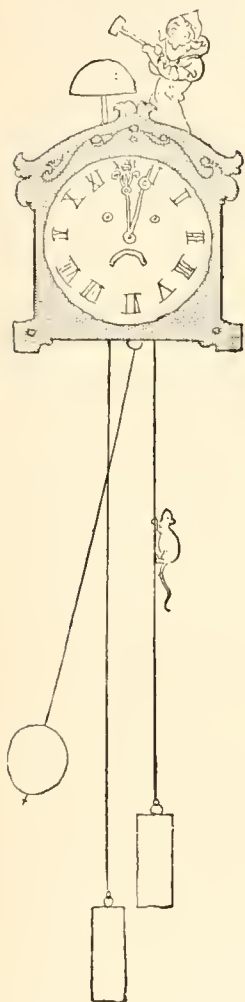
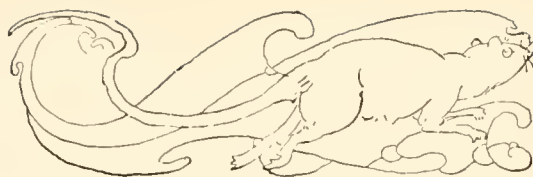
ABY, baby bunting,  
Father's gone a-hunting,

Mother's gone a-milking,  
Sister's gone a-silking,

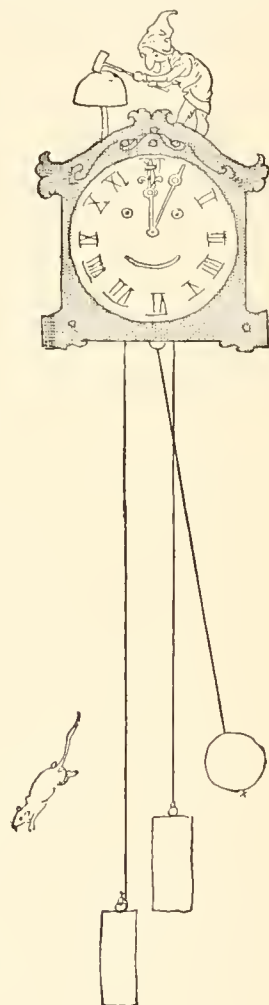
Brother's gone to buy a skin  
To wrap the baby bunting in.



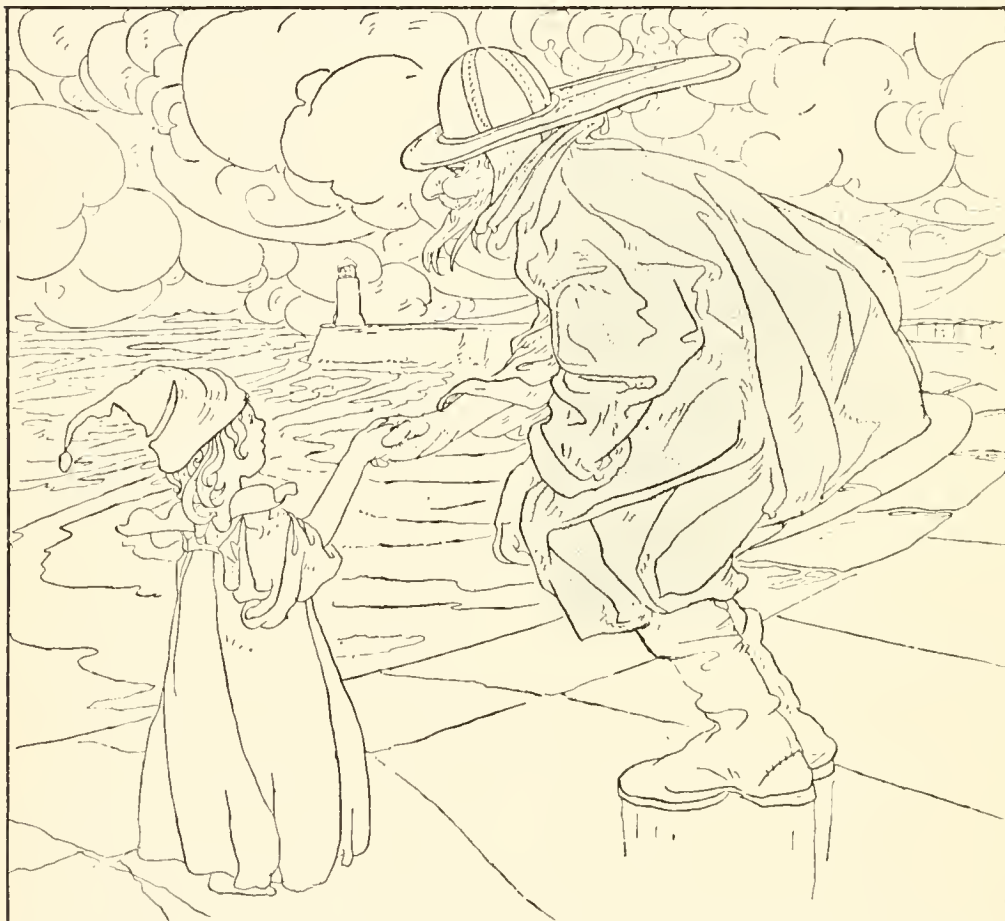
*The* MOUSE  
RAN  
*up the* CLOCK



Dickory,  
Dickory,  
Dock!  
The mouse ran up  
the clock,  
The clock struck  
one,  
The mouse ran  
down,  
Dickory,  
Dickory,  
Dock!



# ONE MISTY MOISTY MORNING.



One misty, moisty morning, when cloudy was the weather,  
There I met an old man clothed all in leather;  
He began to compliment and I began to grin,  
How do you do? how do you do? how do you do again?

## THE LITTLE HUSBAND



I HAD a little husband,  
No bigger than my thumb;  
I put him in a pint pot,  
And then I bade him drum.

I bought a little horse,  
That galloped up and down;  
I bridled him, and saddled him,  
And sent him out of town.

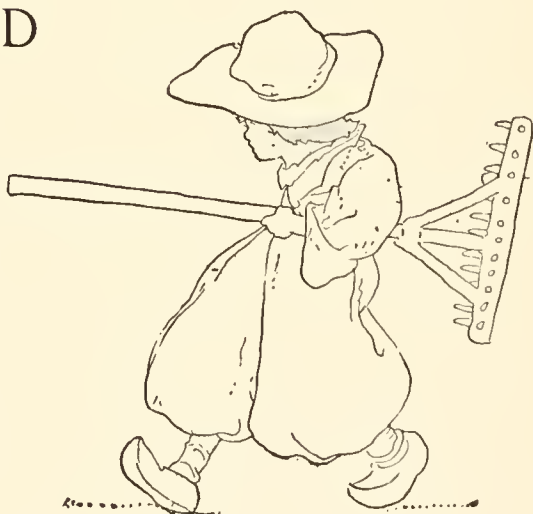
I gave him a pair of garters  
To tie up his little hose,  
And a little silk handkerchief  
To wipe his little nose.

## TO THE HAYFIELD

Willy boy, Willy boy, where  
are you going?

I will go with you, if that  
I may.

I'm going to the meadow  
to see them a-mowing,  
I'm going to help them  
make the hay.



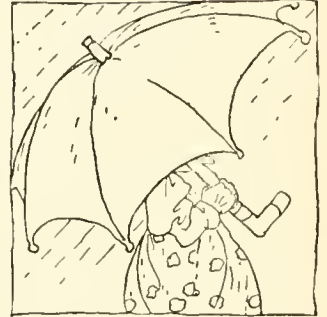
## THE MONTHS OF THE YEAR



JANUARY brings the snow,

Makes our feet and fingers  
glow.

February brings the rain,  
Thaws the frozen lake again.



March brings breezes, loud  
and shrill,

To stir the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose  
sweet,

Scatters daisies at our feet.



---

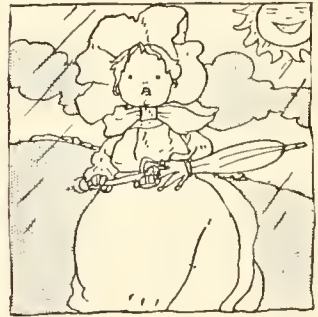
## *Months of the Year*

---

May brings flocks of pretty  
lambs,  
Skipping by their fleecy dams.



June brings tulips, lilies, roses,  
Fills the children's hands  
with posies.



Hot July brings cooling  
showers,  
Apricots, and gillyflowers.

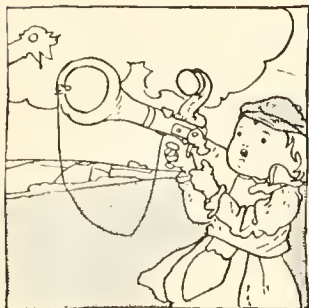


August brings the sheaves of  
corn,  
Then the harvest home is  
borne.

---

## *Months of the Year*

---



Warm September brings the  
fruit;

Sportsmen then begin to  
shoot.

Fresh October brings the  
pheasant;

Then to gather nuts is  
pleasant.

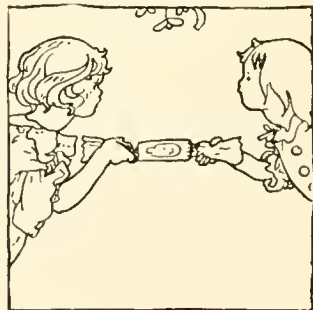


Dull November brings the  
blast;

Then the leaves are whirling  
fast.

Chill December brings the  
sleet,

Blazing fire, and Christmas  
treat.





## THE LITTLE MOPPET



HAD a little moppet,  
I put it in my pocket,  
And fed it with corn and hay,  
There came a proud beggar  
And swore he would have her,  
And stole my little moppet away.

## SIMON BRODIE'S COW



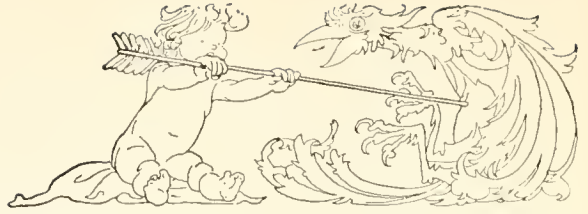
IMON BRODIE had a  
cow;

He lost his cow and  
could not find  
her;

When he had done  
what man could do,

The cow came home and her tail behind her.

# A CARRION CROW



A carrion crow sat on an oak,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,  
Watching a tailor shape his cloak;

---

## *A Carrion Crow*

---

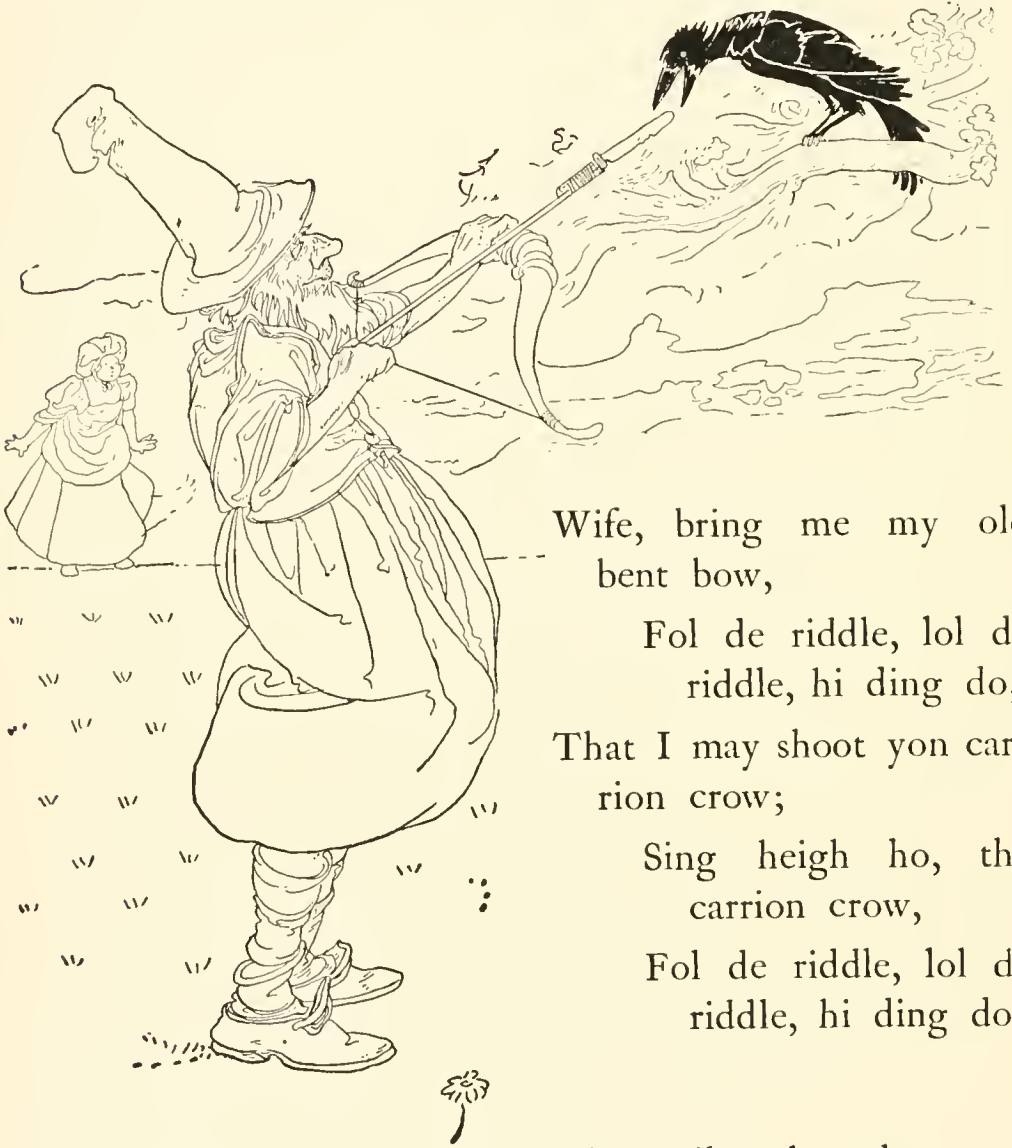


Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

---

## A Carrion Crow

---



Wife, bring me my old  
bent bow,

Fol de riddle, lol de  
riddle, hi ding do,  
That I may shoot yon car-  
rion crow;

Sing heigh ho, the  
carrion crow,

Fol de riddle, lol de  
riddle, hi ding do.

The tailor he shot and  
missed his mark,

Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,

---

## *A Carrion Crow*

---

And shot his own sow quite through the heart;  
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.

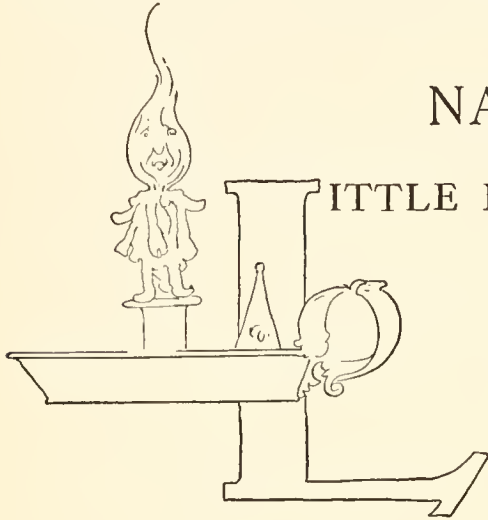
Wife, bring brandy in a spoon,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do,  
For our old sow is in a swoon,  
Sing heigh ho, the carrion crow,  
Fol de riddle, lol de riddle, hi ding do.



---

## *Nanny Etticoat—Good-Friday Song*

---



### NANNY ETTICOAT

ITTLE Nanny Etticoat,

In a white petticoat

And a red nose;

The longer she stands

The shorter she grows.

### GOOD-FRIDAY SONG

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

One a penny, two a penny,

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

Hot-cross Buns!

If ye have no daughters,

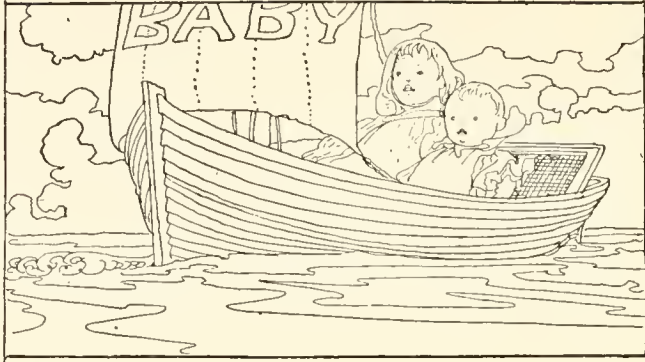
Give them to your  
sons.







# I · SAW · A · SHIP · A · SAILING ·



SAW a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing on the sea;  
And it was full of pretty things  
For baby and for me.

There were sweetmeats in the cabin,  
And apples in the hold;  
The sails were made of silk,  
And the masts were made of gold.

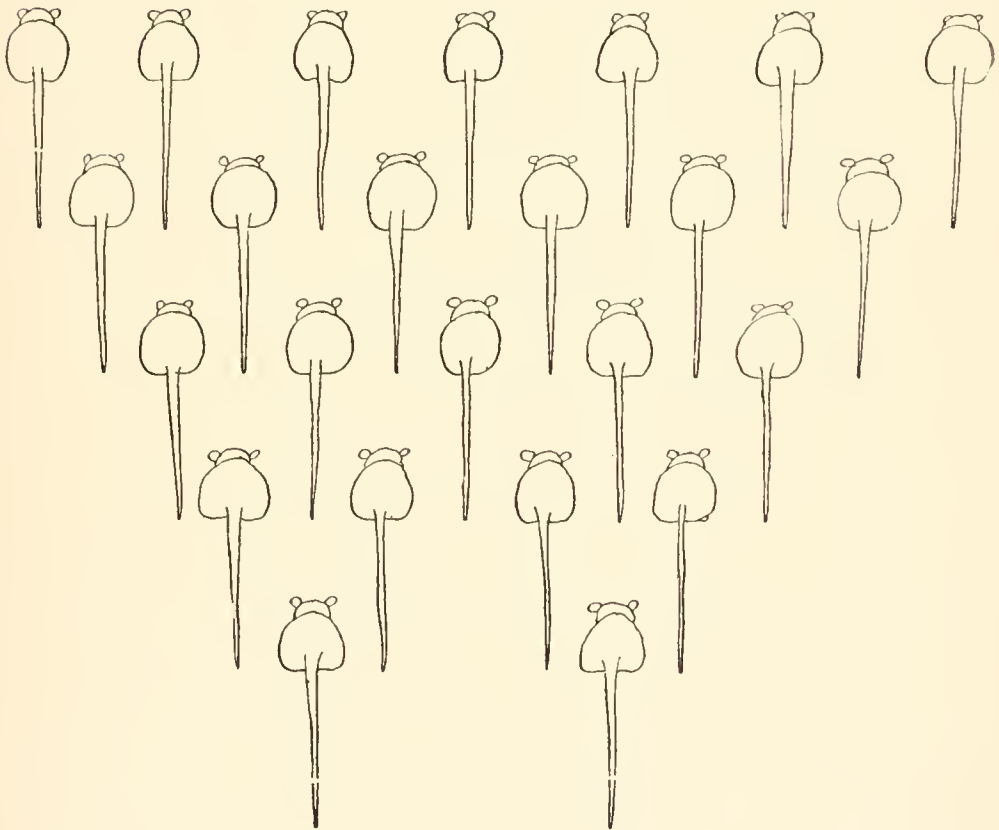
The four-and-twenty sailors  
That stood between the decks,  
Were four-and-twenty white mice,  
With chains about their necks.

---



## *I saw a Ship a-sailing*

---

The captain was a duck,  
With a packet on his back;  
And when the ship began to move,  
The captain cried, "Quack, quack!"





ONE, TWO,  

**1. 2.**

One, two,  
Buckle my shoe;



**3. 4.**

Three, four,  
Knock at the door;



**5. 6.**

Five, six,  
Pick up sticks;



**7. 8.**

Seven, eight,  
Lay them straight;



**9. 10.**

Nine, ten,  
A good fat hen;



**11. 12.**

Eleven, twelve,  
Who will delve;



**13. 14.**

Thirteen, fourteen,  
Maids a-courting;







**15.16.**

**17.18.**

**19.20.**

Fifteen, sixteen,  
Maids in the kitchen;

Seventeen, eighteen,  
Maids a-waiting;

Nineteen, twenty,  
My plate's empty.



---

## *Robin Redbreast—Diddle diddle*

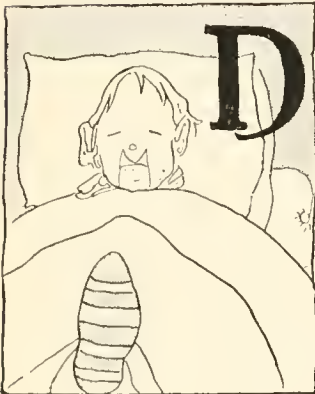
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### LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast sat upon  
a tree;  
Up went Pussy cat and down  
went he.  
Down came Pussy cat, and away  
Robin ran;  
Says little Robin Redbreast: "Catch  
me if you can."



### DIDDLE DIDDLE DUMPLING



**D**IDDLE diddle dumpling, my son John,  
Went to bed with his breeches on,  
One stocking off, and one stocking  
on;  
Diddle diddle dumpling, my son  
John.



Mary, Mary, quite contrary,  
How does your garden  
grow?



Silver bells,  
and cockle shells,  
And pretty maids  
all of a row,

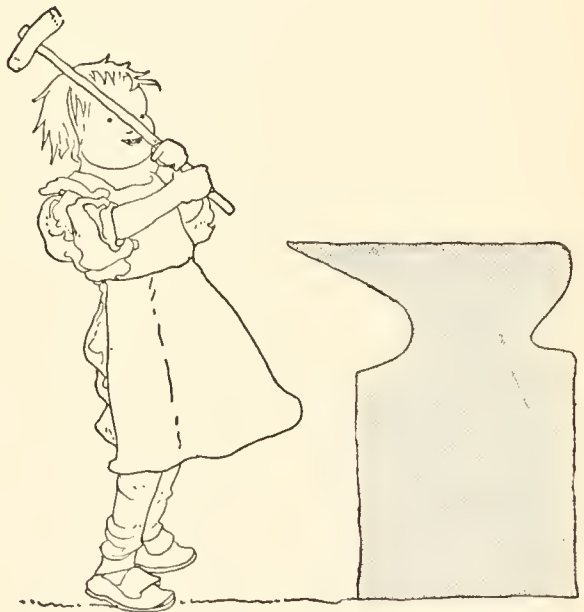


JACK JINGLE



ACK JINGLE went 'prentice  
To make a horse-shoe,  
He wasted the iron  
Till it would not do.  
His master came in,  
And began for to rail;  
Says Jack, "the shoe's spoiled,  
But 't will still make a nail."

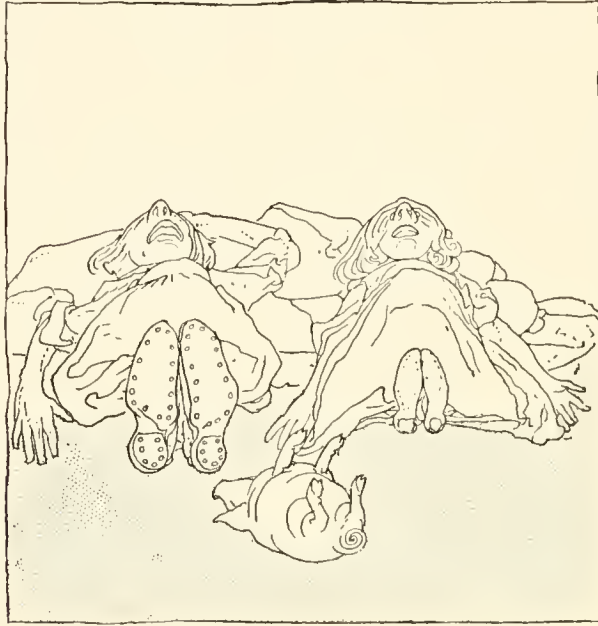
He tried at the nail,  
But, chancing to miss,  
Says, "If it won't make  
a nail,  
It shall yet make a  
hiss."  
Then into the water  
Threw the hot iron,  
smack!  
"Hiss!" quoth the iron;  
"I thought so," says  
Jack.



---

## *Betty Winkle's Pig*

---



### BETTY WINKLE'S PIG

Little Betty Winkle she had a little pig.  
It was a little pig, not very big;  
When he was alive he lived in Clover,  
But now he's dead, and that's all over.

Johnny Winkle he  
Sat down and cried;  
Betty Winkle she  
Lay down and died;  
So there was an end of one, two, and three,  
Johnny Winkle he,  
Betty Winkle she,  
And Piggy Wiggie!

# Three Brethren out of Spain





---

## *Three Brethren out of Spain*

---



### THREE BRETHREN OUT OF SPAIN

“We are three brethren out of Spain,  
Come to court your daughter Jane.”

“My daughter Jane she is too young;  
She has no skill in a flattering tongue.”

“Be she young, or be she old,  
It’s for her gold she must be sold;  
So fare you well, my lady gay,  
We’ll call again another day.”



---

## *Brethren of Spain—What Care I?*

---

“Turn back, turn back, thou scornful knight,  
And rub thy spurs till they be bright.”

“Of my spurs take you no thought,  
For in this land they were not bought.  
So fare you well, my lady gay,  
We'll call again another day.”

“Turn back, turn back, thou scornful knight,  
And take the fairest in your sight.”

“The fairest maid that I can see  
Is pretty Nancy; come to me.”

### WHAT CARE I?

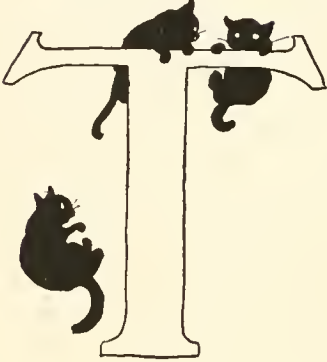


What care I how black I be?  
Twenty pounds shall marry  
me.

If twenty won't, forty shall,  
For I'm my mother's bouncing  
girl.



# *The* THREE KITTENS



THREE little kittens lost their  
mittens,

And they began to cry,

“Oh, Mother dear,

We very much fear

That we have lost our mittens!”



“Lost your mittens!

You naughty kittens!

Then you shall have no pie.

Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!

No, you shall have no pie.

Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!”

---

## *The Three Kittens*

---

The three little kittens found their mittens,  
And they began to cry,  
“Oh, Mother dear,  
See here, see here,  
See, we have found our mittens!”



“Put on your mittens,  
You silly kittens,  
And you shall have some pie.  
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r!”  
“Oh, let us have the pie!  
Purr-r, purr-r, purr-r!”



---

## *The Three Kittens*

---

The three little kittens put on  
their mittens,  
And soon ate up the pie;  
“Oh, Mother dear,  
We greatly fear  
That we have soiled our mittens!”



“Soiled your mittens!  
You naughty kittens!”  
Then they began to sigh,  
Mi-ow, mi-ow, mi-ow!  
Then they began to sigh,  
Mi-ow, mi-ow, mi-ow!

---

## *The Three Kittens*

---

The three little kittens washed  
their mittens,  
And hung them up to dry;  
“Oh, Mother dear,  
Do you not hear  
That we have washed our mittens!”

“Washed your mittens!  
Oh, you’re good kittens!  
But I smell a rat close by.  
Hush! hush! mee-ow, mee-ow.”  
“We smell a rat close by,  
Mee-ow, mee-ow, mee-ow!”









---

## *The Lady and the Swine*

---



### THE LADY AND THE SWINE

There was a lady loved a swine,  
Honey, quoth she,  
Pig-hog, wilt thou be mine?  
“Hoogh,” quoth he.

I’ll build thee a silver stye,  
Honey, quoth she;  
And in it thou shalt lie;  
“Hoogh!” quoth he.

Pinned with a silver pin,  
Honey, quoth she,  
That thou mayst go out and in;  
“Hoogh!” quoth he.

Wilt thou now have me,  
Honey? quoth she;  
“Hoogh, hoogh, hoogh!” quoth he,  
And went his way.

## THE JOLLY MILLER



**T**HERE was a jolly miller once  
Lived on the River Dee.  
He worked and sang from morn till  
night,  
No lark so blithe as he;  
And this the burden of his song  
For ever used to be:  
“I care for nobody! no, not I!  
And nobody cares for me!”

## FEETIKINS



**F**EETIKIN, feetikin,  
When will ye gang?”  
“When the nights turn short,  
And the days turn lang,  
I’ll toddle and gang,  
Toddle and gang!”



## TOM THE PIPER'S SON

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,  
He learned to play when he was young,  
But all the tune that he could play  
Was "Over the hills and far away".  
Over the hills, and a great way off,  
And the wind will blow my top-knot off.

Now Tom with his pipe made such a noise  
That he pleased both the girls and boys,  
And they stopped to hear him play  
"Over the hills and far away".

Tom with his pipe did play with such skill  
That those who heard him could never stand still;  
Whenever they heard they began for to dance,  
Even pigs on their hind-legs would after him prance.

## *Tom the Piper's Son*

---

As Dolly was milking the cow one day,  
Tom took out his pipe and began for to play;  
So Doll and the cow danced "the Cheshire round",  
Till the pail was broke, and the milk ran on the ground.

He met old Dame Trot with a basket of eggs,  
He used his pipe, and she used her legs;  
She danced about till the eggs were all broke,  
She began for to fret, but he laughed at the joke.

He saw a cross fellow was beating an ass,  
Heavy laden with pots, pans, dishes, and glass;  
He took out his pipe and played them a tune,  
And the jack-ass's load was lightened full soon.



---

## *Dr. Fell—Fifth of November*

---

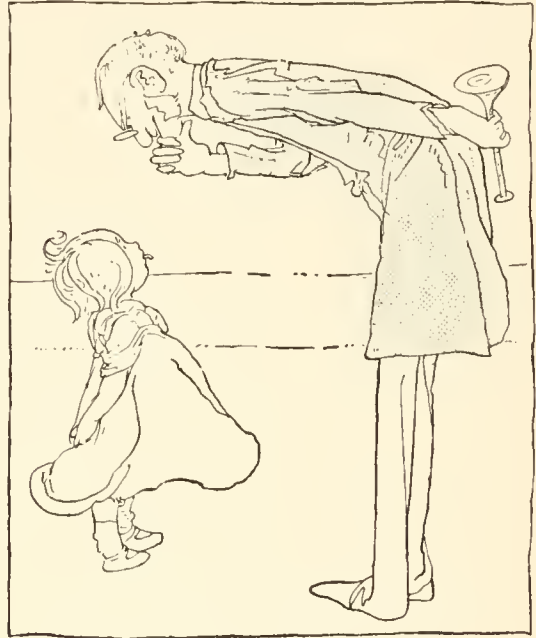
### DOCTOR FELL

I do not like thee, Doctor  
Fell;

The reason why I cannot  
tell.

But this I know, and know  
full well,

I do not like thee, Doctor  
Fell.



### THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER



PLEASE to remember

The fifth of November,

Gunpowder treason and plot.

I see no reason

Why gunpowder treason

Should ever be forgot.

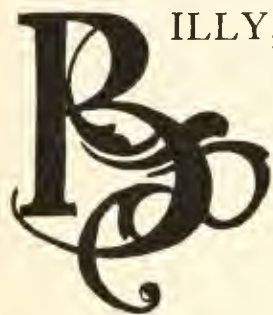
Guy, Guy, Guy,

Stick him up on high,

Put him on the bonfire,

And there let him die.

## BILLY, BILLY



ILLY, Billy, come and play,

While the sun shines bright as day."

"Yes, my Polly, so I will,  
For I love to please you still."

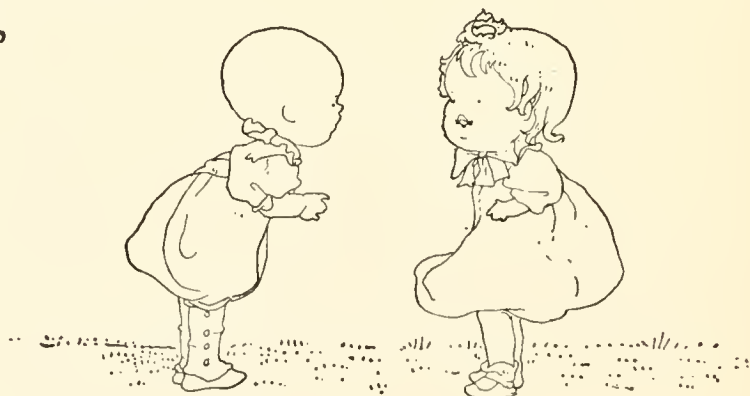
"Billy, Billy, have you seen  
Sam and Betsy on the green?"

"Yes, my Poll, I saw them pass,  
Skipping o'er the new-mown grass."

"Billy, Billy, come along,  
And I will sing a pretty song."

"O then, Polly, I'll make haste,  
Not one moment  
will I waste,

But will come  
and hear you  
sing,  
And my fiddle  
I will bring."







Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John,  
Bless the bed that I lie on!



Four corners to my bed,  
Five angels there lie spread;  
Two at my head,  
Two at my feet,  
One at my heart,  
My soul to keep.



## JOHNNY

Johnny shall have a new bonnet,  
And Johnny shall go to the fair,  
And Johnny shall have a blue ribbon  
To tie up his bonny brown hair.

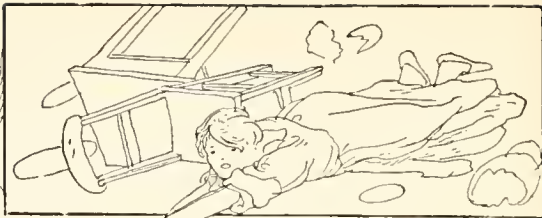
And why may not I love Johnny?  
And why may not Johnny love me?  
And why may not I love Johnny  
As well as another body?

And here's a leg for a stocking,  
And here's a foot for a shoe,  
And he has a kiss for his daddy,  
And two for his mammy, I trow.

And why may not I love Johnny?  
And why may not Johnny love  
me?  
And why may not I love Johnny  
As well as another body?



SING,  
SING,



Sing, sing! what shall I sing?

The cat's run away with the pudding-bag  
string.

Do, do, what shall I do?

The cat has bit it quite in two.

## PETER PIPER



PETER PIPER picked  
a peck of pickled  
pepper,  
A peck of pickled  
pepper Peter Piper  
picked;

If Peter Piper picked a peck  
of pickled pepper,  
Where's the peck of pickled  
pepper Peter Piper picked?

## NANCY DAWSON

Nancy Dawson was so fine  
She wouldn't get up to serve the swine,  
She lies in bed till eight or nine,  
So its oh! poor Nancy Dawson.

And do you ken Nancy Dawson,  
honey?  
The wife who sells the barley,  
honey?  
She won't get up to feed her  
swine,  
And do you ken Nancy Dawson,  
honey?



# London Bridge





---

## *London Bridge*

---



London Bridge is broken down,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
London Bridge is broken down,  
With a gay lady.

How shall we build it up again?  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
How shall we build it up again?  
With a gay lady.

Silver and gold will be stole away,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Silver and gold will be stole away,  
With a gay lady.

---

## *London Bridge*

---

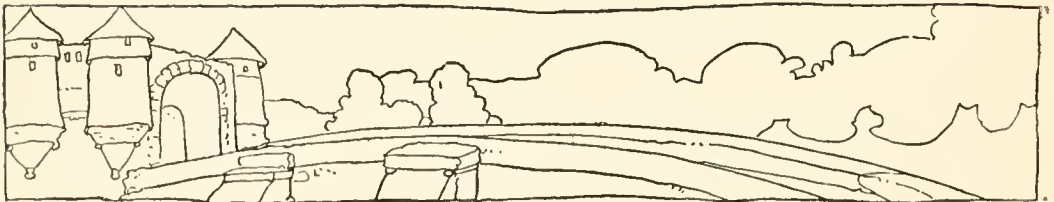
Build it up again with iron and steel,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with iron and steel,  
With a gay lady.

Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Iron and steel will bend and bow,  
With a gay lady.

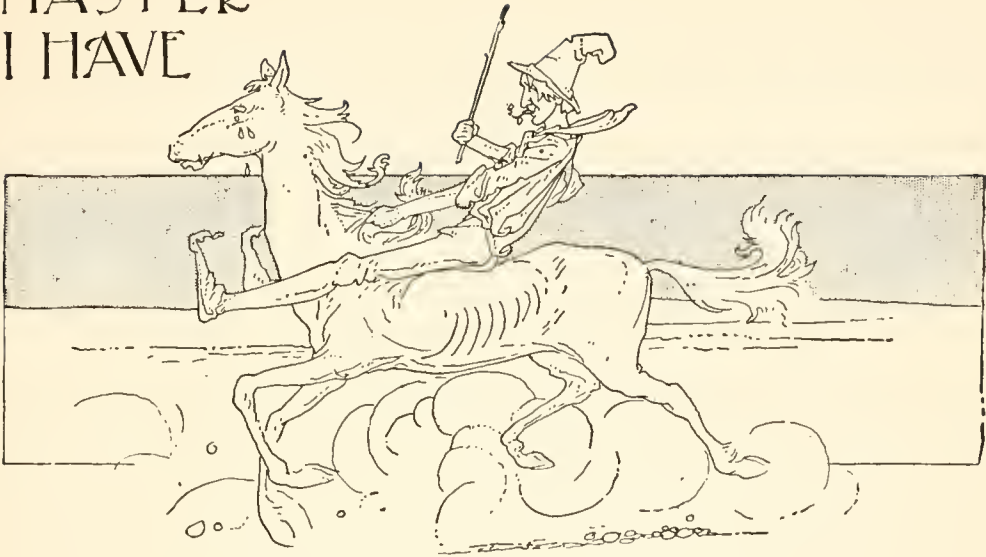
Build it up with wood and clay,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Build it up with wood and clay,  
With a gay lady.

Wood and clay will wash away,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Wood and clay will wash away,  
With a gay lady.

Build it up with stone so strong,  
Dance o'er my Lady Lee;  
Huzza! 't will last for ages long,  
With a gay lady.



# MASTER I HAVE



Master I have, and I am his man,  
Gallop a dreary dun;  
Master I have, and I am his man,  
And I'll get a wife as fast as I can;  
With a heighy gaily gamberally,  
Higgledy, piggledy, niggledy, niggledy,  
Gallop a dreary dun.

## ROCK-A-BY, BABY



ROCK-A-BY, baby, thy cradle is green;  
Father's a nobleman, mother's a  
queen;  
And Betty's a lady, and wears a  
gold ring;  
And Johnny's a drummer, and  
drums for the king.

---

## *Farmer and his Daughter*

---

### THE FARMER AND HIS DAUGHTER



FARMER went trotting upon his  
gray mare,

Bumpety, bumpety,  
bump!

With his daughter behind  
him so rosy and fair,

Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

A raven cried “croak” and they all tumbled down,

Bumpety, bumpety, bump!

The mare broke her knees, and the farmer his crown,

Lumpety, lumpety, lump!

The mischievous raven flew laughing away,

Bumpety, bumpety, bump!

And vowed he would serve them the same the next day,

Lumpety, lumpety, lump!



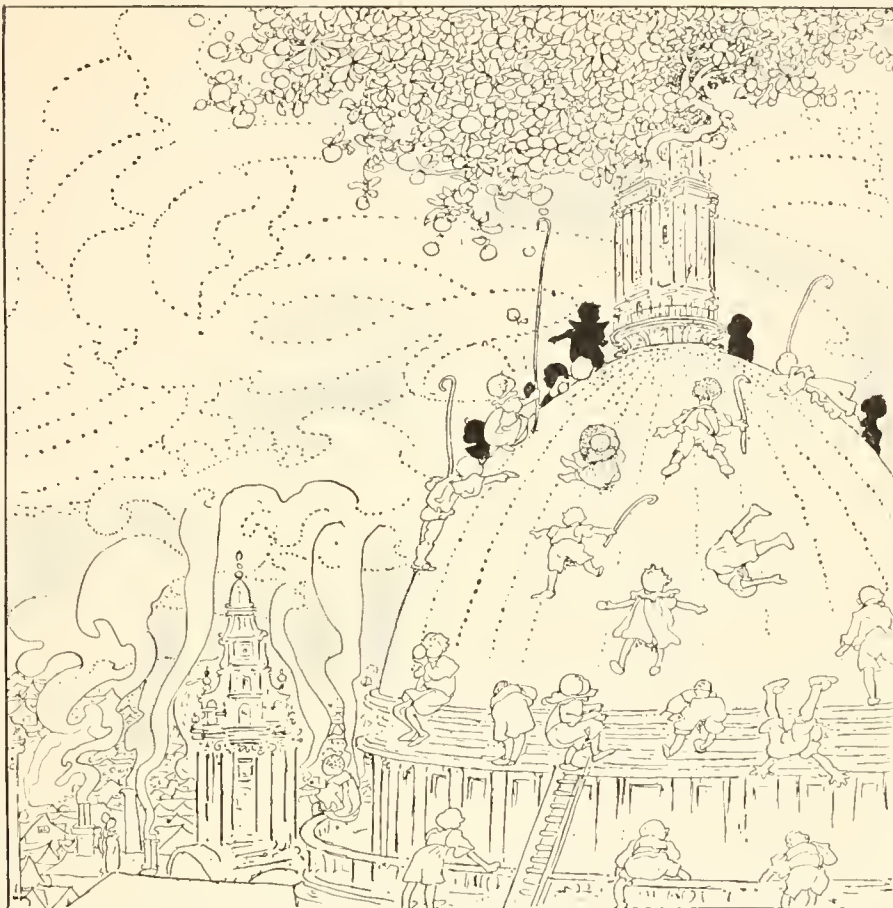


D. ...

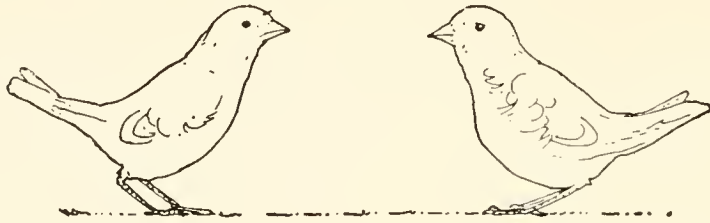
"A RAVEN CRIED 'CROAK'"







**U** A STRANGE SIGHT.  
 PON St. Paul's steeple stands a tree,  
 As full of apples as may be;  
 The little boys of London Town,  
 They run with hooks and pull them  
                   down;  
 And then they run from hedge to hedge,  
 Until they come to London Bridge.



## I'LL TRY

Two Robin Redbreasts built their nest  
Within a hollow tree;  
The hen sat quietly at home,  
The cock sang merrily;  
And all the little ones said:  
“Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee, wee.”

One day the sun was warm and bright,  
And shining in the sky,  
Cock Robin said: “My little dears,  
'T is time you learned to fly;”  
And all the little young ones said:  
“I'll try, I'll try, I'll try.”

I know a child, and who she is  
I'll tell you by and by,  
When Mamma says “Do this,” or “that,”  
She says “What for?” and “Why?”  
She'd be a better child by far  
If she would say “I'll try.”

# *The FOX and the GOOSE*



THE fox and his wife they had  
a great strife,

They never ate mustard in all  
their whole life;

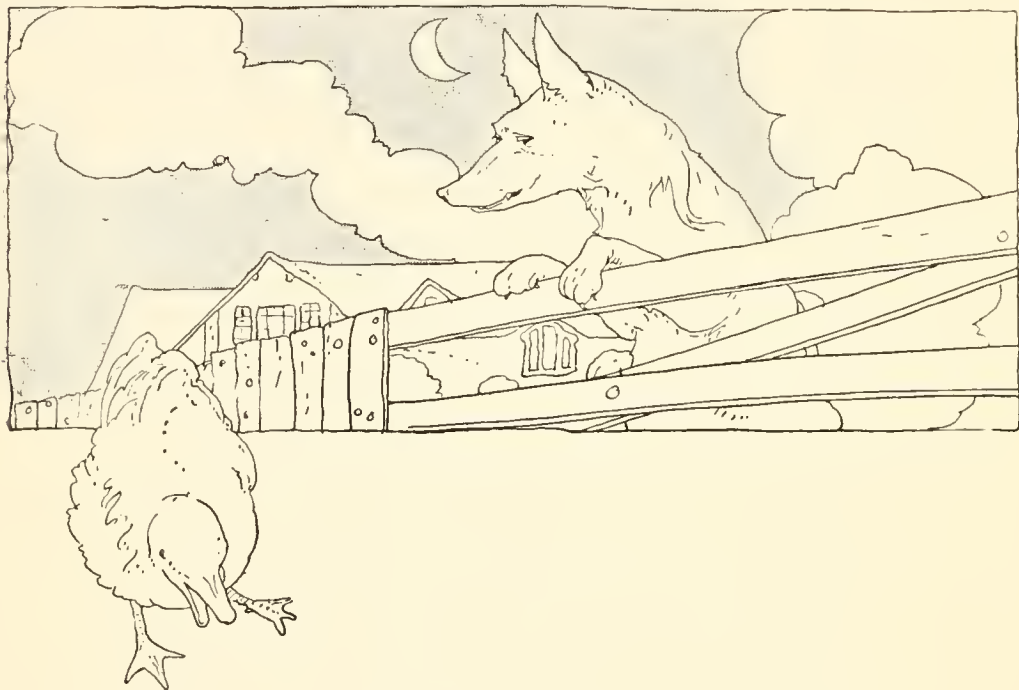
They ate their meat without  
fork or knife,

And loved to be picking  
a bone, e-ho!

---

## *The Fox and the Goose*

---



The fox jumped up on a moonlight night;  
The stars they were shining, and all things bright;  
“Oh, ho!” said the fox, “it’s a very fine night  
For me to go through the town, e-ho!”

The fox when he came to yonder stile,  
He lifted his lugs and he listened a while;  
“Oh, ho!” said the fox, “it’s but a short mile  
From this into yonder wee town, e-ho!”

---

## *The Fox and the Goose*

---

The fox when he came to the farmer's gate,  
Whom should he see but the farmer's drake;  
"I love you well for your master's sake,  
And long to be picking your bones, e-ho!"

The gray goose she ran round the hay-stack;  
"Oh, ho!" said the fox, "you are very fat,  
You'll grease my beard and ride on my back  
From this into yonder wee town, e-ho!"

The farmer's wife she jumped out of bed,  
And out of the window she popped her head;  
"Oh, husband! oh, husband! the geese are all dead,  
For the fox has been through the town, e-ho!"

Then the old man got up in his red cap,  
And swore he would catch the fox in a trap;  
But the fox was too cunning, and gave him the slip,  
And ran through the town, the town, e-ho!

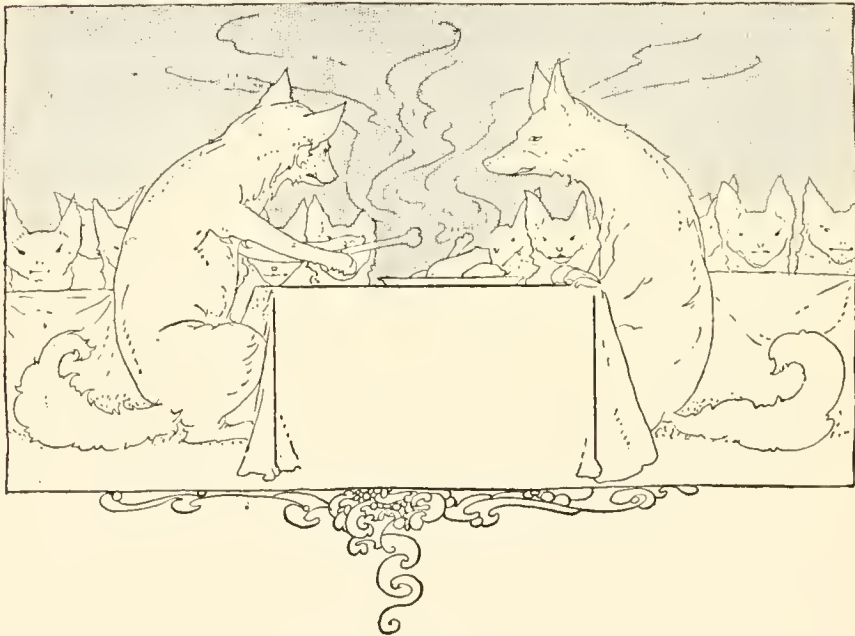
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## *The Fox and the Goose*

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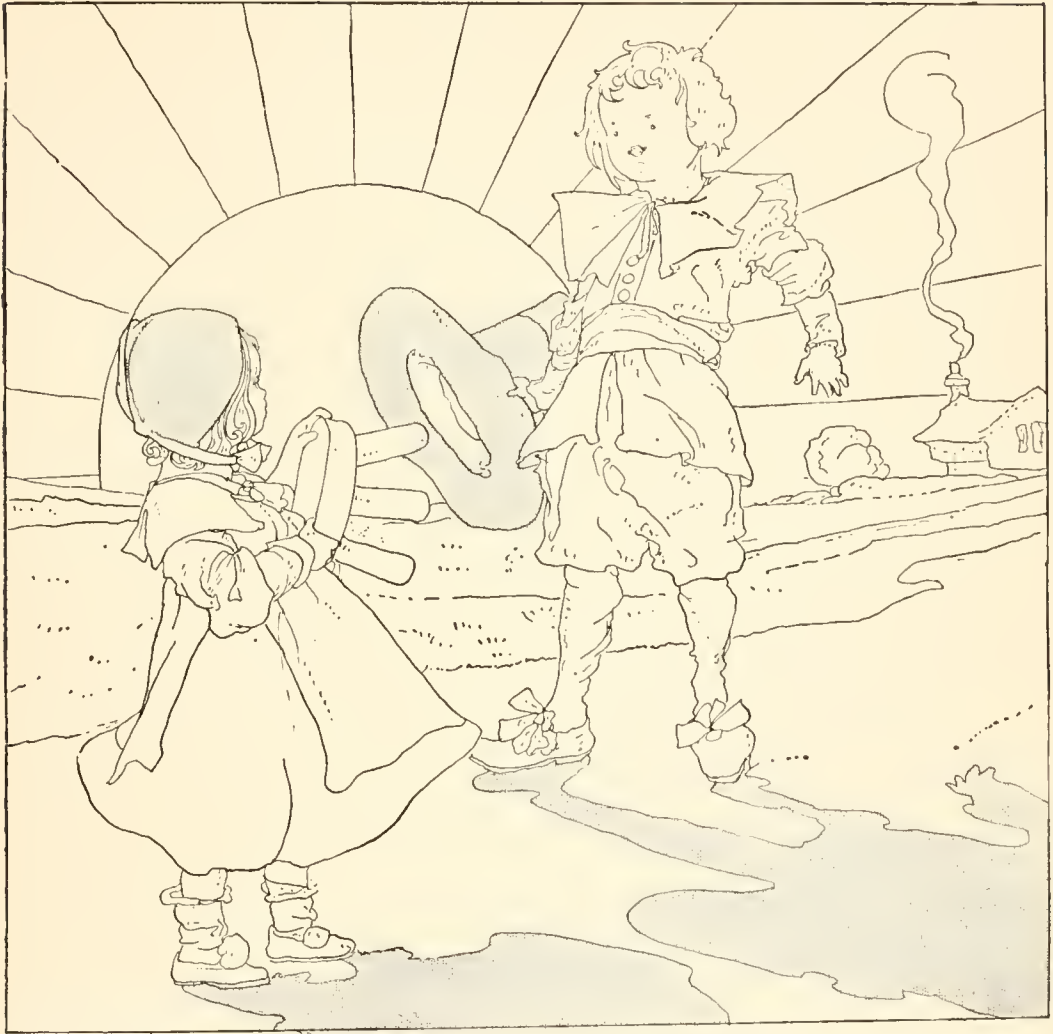
When he got to the top of the hill,  
He blew his trumpet both loud and shrill,  
For joy that he was in safety still,  
And had got away through the town, e-ho!

When the fox came back to his den,  
He had young ones both nine and ten;  
“You’re welcome home, daddy; you may go again,  
If you bring us such fine meat from the town,  
e-ho!”





# WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



W

HERE are you going to, my pretty  
maid?"

"I'm going a-milking, sir,"  
she said.

---

## *Where are you going?*

---

“May I go with you, my pretty maid?”

“You’re kindly welcome, sir,” she said.

“What is your father, my pretty maid?”

“My father’s a farmer, sir,” she said.

“What is your fortune, my pretty maid?”

“My face is my fortune, sir,” she said.

“Then I can’t marry you, my pretty maid!”

“Nobody asked you, sir,” she said.







THE DIVISION *of*  
LABOUR.

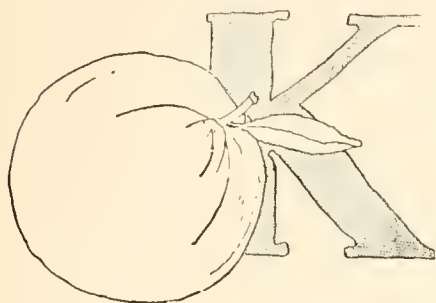
The cock's on the housetop,  
blowing his horn:  
The bull's in the barn,  
a-threshing of corn:  
The maids in the meadows  
are making of hay,  
The ducks in the river are swimming  
away.

---

## *Pippin's Hall—Coffee and Tea*

---

### KING PIPPIN'S HALL



ING PIPPIN built a fine new hall,  
Pastry and pie-crust were the wall;  
Windows made of black pudding  
and white,

Slates were pancakes, you ne'er  
saw the like.

### IF



If all the world were apple-  
pie,

And all the water ink,

What should we do for bread  
and cheese?

What should we do for  
drink?

### COFFEE AND TEA



OLLY, my sister, and I  
fell out,

And what do you think  
it was about?

She loved coffee and I  
loved tea,

And that was the reason we couldn't agree.

A WONDERFUL THING



S I went to Bonner,

I met a pig

Without a wig,

Upon my word and  
honour.





## MY BOY TAMMIE



W HERE have you been  
all day,  
My boy Tammie?"  
"I've been all the day  
Courting of a lady gay;  
But oh, she's too young  
To be taken from her mammy!"

"What work can she do,  
My boy Tammie?  
Can she bake and can she brew,  
My boy Tammie?"

"She can brew and she can bake,  
And she can make our wedding cake;  
But oh, she's too young  
To be taken from her mammy!"

"What age may she be?  
What age may she be,  
My boy Tammie?"

"Twice two, twice seven,  
Twice ten, twice eleven;  
But oh, she's too young  
To be taken from her mammy!"

---

## *Little Man with a Gun*

---



### THE LITTLE MAN WITH A GUN

There was a little man, and he had a little gun,  
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;  
He went to the brook, and saw a little duck,  
And shot it right through the head, head, head.

He carried it home to his old wife Joan,  
And bade her a fire to make, make, make,  
To roast the little duck he had shot in the brook,  
And he'd go and fetch the drake, drake, drake.

The drake was a-swimming, with his curly tail;  
The little man made it his mark, mark, mark.  
He let off his gun, but he fired too soon,  
And the drake flew away with a quack, quack, quack.

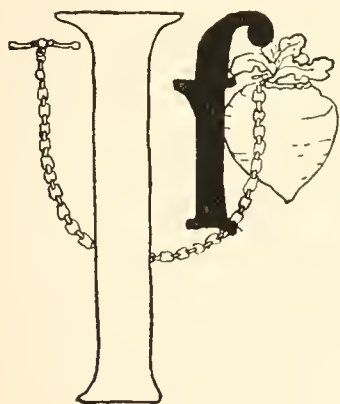
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## *If Wishes—Clap Handies*

---

IF WISHES

WERE HORSES



wishes were horses, beggars would ride;

If turnips were watches, I would wear  
one by my side.

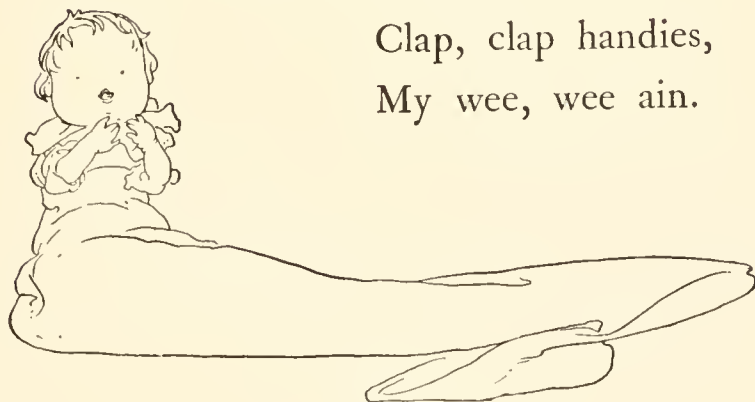
CLAP HANDIES

Clap, clap handies,  
Mammie's wee, wee ain;

Clap, clap handies,  
Daddie's comin' hame;

Hame till his bonny  
wee bit laddie;

Clap, clap handies,  
My wee, wee ain.



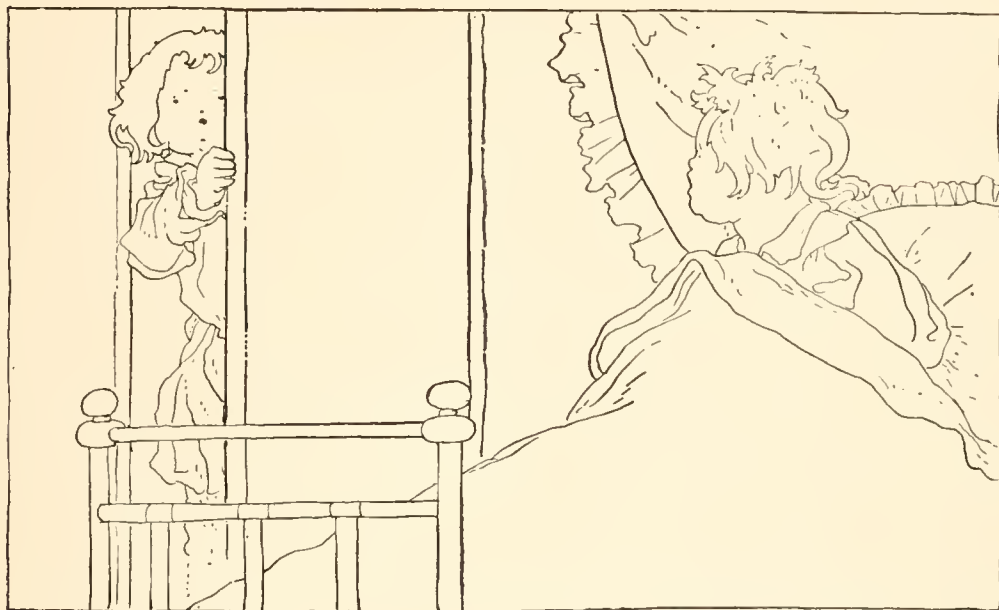
# Taffy was a Welshman



---

## *Taffy the Welshman*

---



Taffy was a Welshman, Taffy was a thief;  
Taffy came to my house and stole a piece of beef;  
I went to Taffy's house, Taff was not at home;  
Taffy came to my house and stole a marrow bone.

I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was not in;  
Taffy came to my house and stole a silver pin;  
I went to Taffy's house, Taffy was in bed,  
I took up the beef bone and flung it at his head.

---

## *A Man—Jack's Fiddle*

---

### THERE WAS A MAN



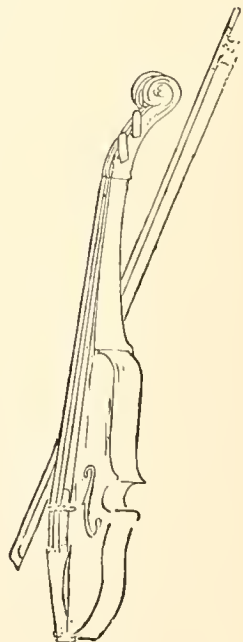
HERE was a man, and he had naught,  
And robbers came to rob him;  
He crept up to the chimney pot,  
And then they thought they had  
him.

But he got down on t' other side,  
And then they could not find him;  
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,  
And never looked behind him.

### JACK'S FIDDLE

Jacky, come give me thy fiddle,  
If ever thou mean to thrive.  
Nay, I'll not give my fiddle  
To any man alive.

If I should give my fiddle  
They'll think that I'm gone mad;  
For many a joyful day  
My fiddle and I have had.



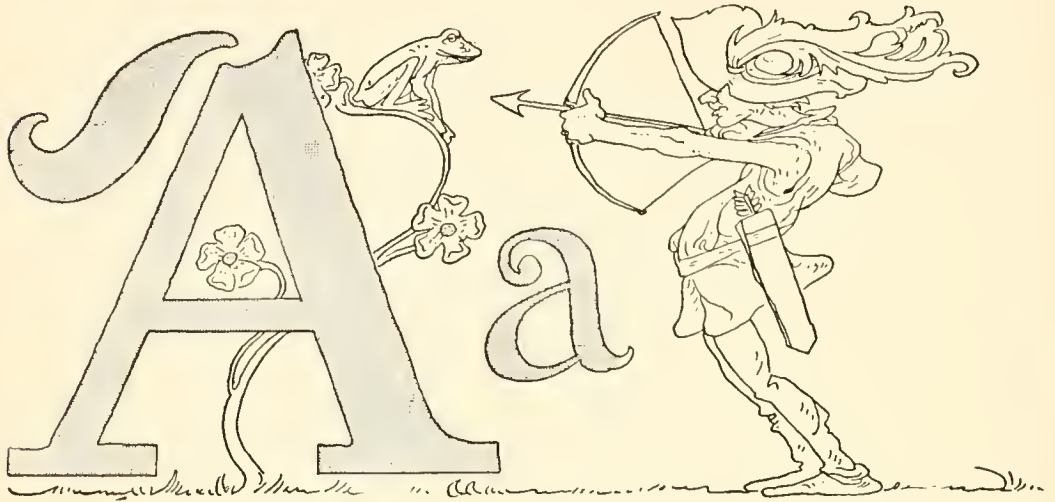




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*A was an Archer*

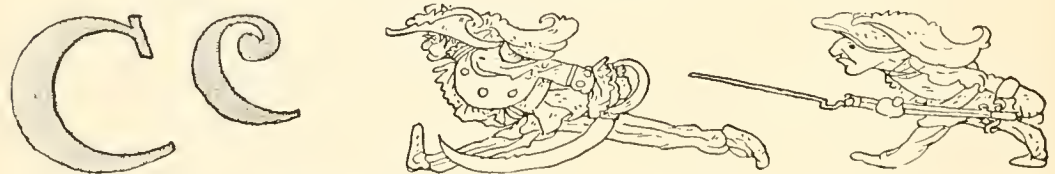
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was an Archer, and shot at a Frog



was a Butcher, and kept a Bull-dog



was a Captain, all covered with Lace



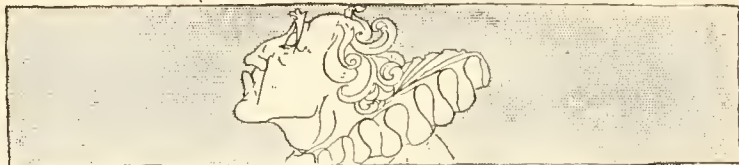
was a Drunkard, and had a Red Face

---

*E was an Esquire*

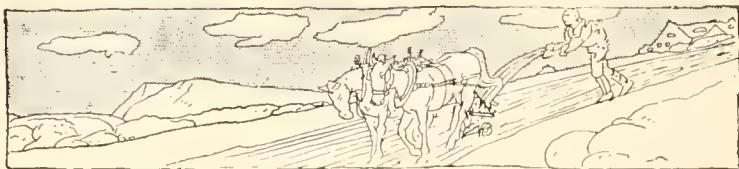
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E e



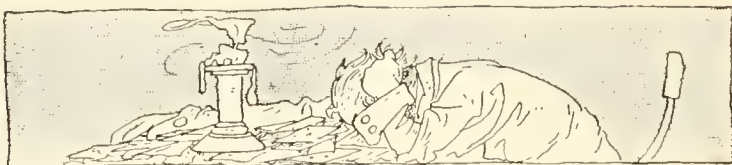
was an Esquire, with insolent Brow

F f



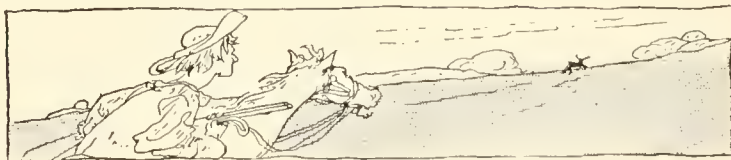
was a Farmer, and followed the Plough

G g



was a Gamester, who had but Ill Luck

H h



was a Hunter, and hunted a Buck

I i



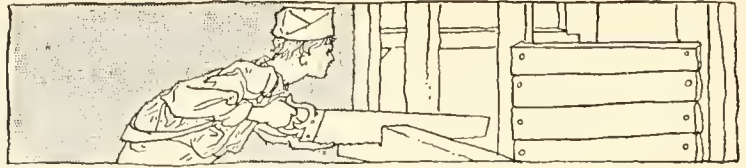
was an Innkeeper, who loved to Bouse

---

*F was a Joiner*

---

Jj



was a Joiner, and built up a House

Kk



was King William, once governed this Land

Ll



was a Lady, who had a White Hand

Mm



was a Miser, and hoarded up Gold

Nn



was a Nobleman, Gallant and Bold

---

*O was an Oyster Wench*

---

O<sup>o</sup>



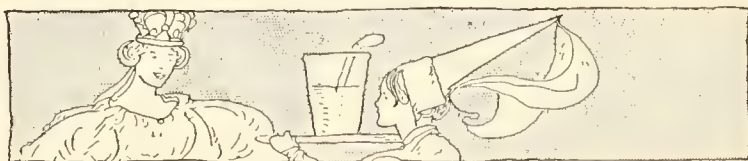
was an Oyster Wench, and went about Town

P<sup>p</sup>



was a Parson, and wore a Black Gown

Q<sup>q</sup>



was a Queen, who was fond of good Flip

R<sup>r</sup>



was a Robber, and wanted a Whip

S<sup>s</sup>



was a Sailor, and spent all he got

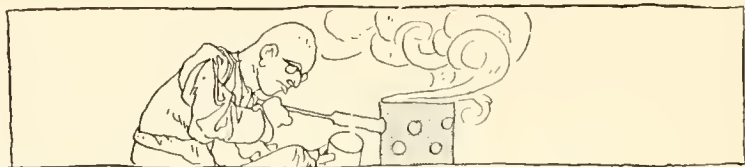


---

*T was a Tinker*

---

Tt



was a Tinker, and mended a Pot

Uu



was a Usurer, a miserable Elf

Vv



was a Vintner, who drank all Himself

Ww



was a Watchman, and guarded the Door

Xx



was Expensive, and so became Poor

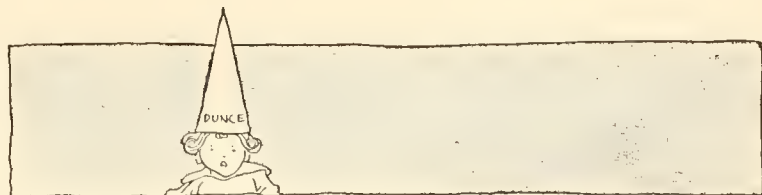


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*Y was a Youth*

---

Yy



was a Youth, that did not love School

Z

was a Zany, a silly old Fool



## THREE SHIPS



SAW three ships come sailing by,  
Sailing by, sailing by,  
I saw three ships come sailing by,  
On New-Year's day in the morning?

And what do you think was in them then,  
In them then, in them then?  
And what do you think was in them then,  
On New-Year's day in the morning?

Three pretty girls were in them then,  
In them then, in them then,  
Three pretty girls were in them then,  
On New-Year's day in the morning.

And one could whistle, and one could sing,  
And one could play on the violin,  
Such joy there was at my wedding,  
On New-Year's day in the morning.





## THE CROOKED SONG



**T** HERE was a crooked man, and he  
went a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence beside  
a crooked stile;  
He bought a crooked cat, which  
caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together in a  
little crooked house.

A, B, C

A, B, C, tumble down D,  
The cat's in the cupboard  
And can't see me.





## · COMICAL · FOLK

I N a cottage in Fife  
Lived a man and his  
wife,  
Who, believe me, were  
comical folk;  
For, to people's surprise,  
They both saw with their  
eyes,



And their tongues moved whenever they spoke.



When they were asleep,  
I'm told—that to keep  
Their eyes open they could not contrive;  
They both walked on their feet,  
And 't was thought what they eat  
Helped, with drinking, to keep them alive.





# DING, DONG, BELL.



Ding, dong, bell, the cat is in the well!  
Who put her in? Little Johnny Green.

---

## *Ding, Dong—Bobby Snooks*

---

Who pulled her out?  
Little Tommy Stout.  
What a naughty boy was that,  
To try to drown poor pussy cat,  
Who never did him any harm,  
But killed the mice in his father's barn!

### BOBBY SNOOKS

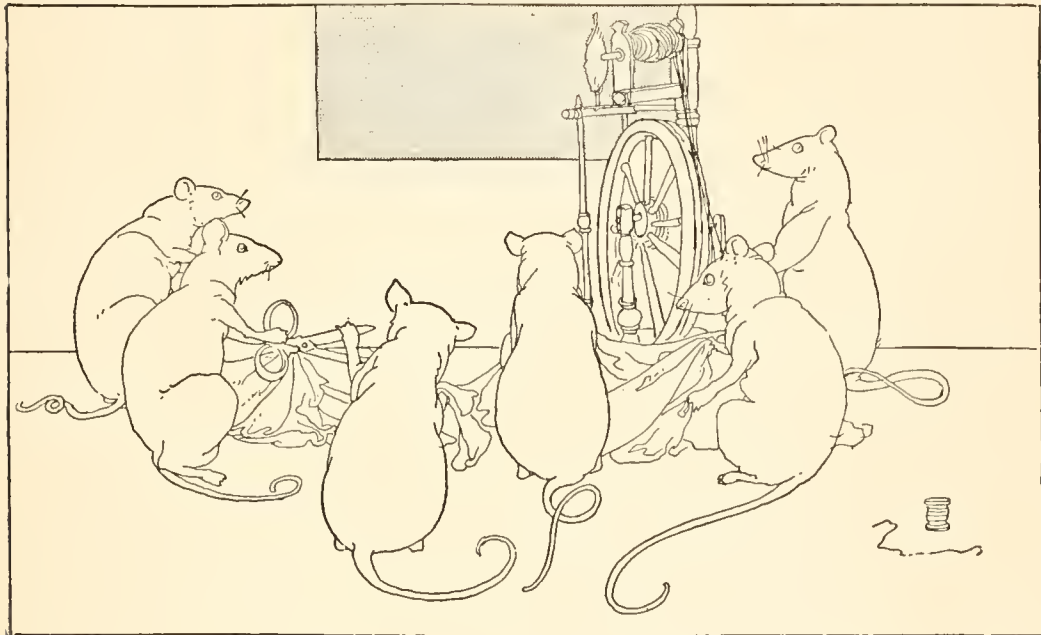
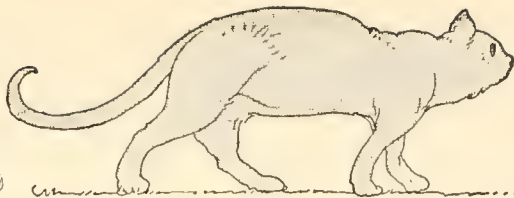


LITTLE BOBBY SNOOKS was fond of his  
books,  
And loved by his usher  
and master;



But naughty Jack Spry, he got a black  
eye,  
And carries his nose in a plaster.

# SIX LITTLE MICE



Six little mice sat down to spin,

Pussy passed by, and she peeped in.

“What are you at, my little men?”

“Making coats for gentlemen.”

“Shall I come in and bite off your threads?”

“No, no, Miss Pussy, you’ll bite off our heads.”

“Oh, no, I’ll not, I’ll help you spin.”

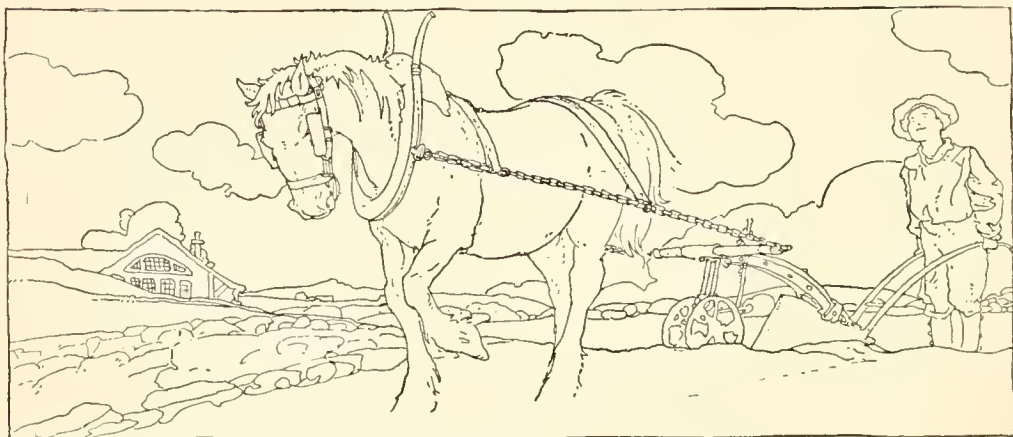
“That may be so, but you don’t come in.”

---

*Wing, Wang, Waddle, Oh*

---

WING, WANG, WADDLE, OH



**M**Y father he died, but I can't tell you how,  
He left me six horses to drive in my plough;  
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,  
Jack sing saddle, oh,  
Blowsey boys buble, oh,  
Under the broom.

I sold my six horses and I bought me a cow,  
I'd fain have made a fortune but did not know how:  
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,  
Jack sing saddle, oh,  
Blowsey boys buble, oh,  
Under the broom.

I sold my cow, and I bought me a calf;  
I'd fain have made a fortune but lost the best half;

---

## *Waddle, Oh—The Hart*

---

With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,  
Jack sing saddle, oh,  
Blowsey boys buble, oh,  
Under the broom.

I sold my calf, and I bought me a cat;  
A pretty thing she was, in my chimney corner sat;  
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,  
Jack sing saddle oh,  
Blowsey boys buble, oh,  
Under the broom.

I sold my cat and bought me a mouse;  
He carried fire in his tail, and burnt down my house;  
With my wing, wang, waddle, oh,  
Jack sing saddle, oh,  
Blowsey boys buble, oh,  
Under the broom.

## THE HART



THE hart he loves the high wood,  
The hare she loves the hill;  
The Knight he loves his bright  
sword,  
The Lady—loves her will.



## OLD CHAIRS TO MEND

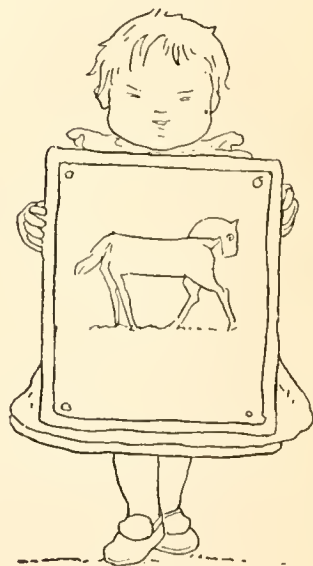
**I**F I'd as much money as I could  
spend,  
I never would cry old chairs to  
mend;  
Old chairs to mend, old chairs  
to mend;  
I never would cry old chairs to  
mend.

If I'd as much money as I could  
tell,  
I never would cry old clothes to  
sell;

Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell;  
I never would cry old clothes to sell.

## SEE, SEE!

See, see! what shall I see?  
A horse's head where his tail  
should be!





**Old**

**Mother**

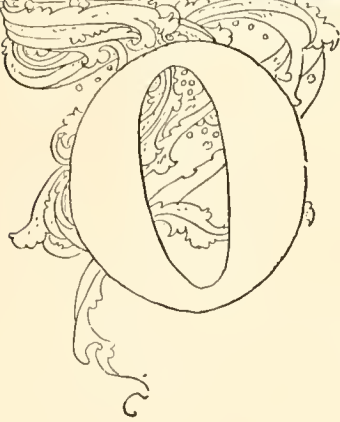
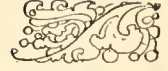
**Mother  
Hubbard's  
old dog  
Tray,**

**Hubbard**

**If  
this  
account  
be true,  
Had not an  
equal, I dare  
say,**

**Come tell me,  
what think  
you?**

# Old Mother Hubbard



LD Mother Hubbard  
Went to her cupboard,  
To give her poor dog a bone;

When she came there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor dog had none.



---

## *Old Mother Hubbard*

---



She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread,  
When she came back  
The dog was dead!



She went to the undertaker's  
To buy him a coffin;  
When she came back  
The dog was laughing.



She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe;  
When she came back  
He was smoking his pipe.

---

## *Old Mother Hubbard*

---



She went to the ale-house  
To get him some beer;  
When she came back  
The dog sat in a chair.

She went to the tavern  
For white wine and red;  
When she came back  
The dog stood on his head.



She went to the hatter's  
To buy him a hat;  
When she came back  
He was feeding the cat.

---

## *Old Mother Hubbard*

---

She went to the barber's  
To buy him a wig;  
When she came back  
He was dancing a jig.



She went to the fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit;  
When she came back  
He was playing the flute.



She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat;  
When she came back  
He was riding a goat.

---

## *Old Mother Hubbard*

---



She went to the cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes;  
When she came back  
He was reading the news.

She went to the sempster's  
To buy him some linen;  
When she came back  
The dog was spinning.

She went to the hosier's  
To buy him some hose;  
When she came back  
He was dressed in his clothes.



The dame made a curtsy,  
The dog made a bow;  
The dame said, "Your servant,"  
'The dog said, "Bow-wow!"





---

## *Babylon—Black Hen*

---

### TO BABYLON



HOW many miles is it to Babylon?

Threescore miles and ten.

Can I get there by candle-light?

Yes, and back again!

If your heels are nimble and light,

You may get there by candle-light.

### MY BLACK HEN

Hickety, pickety, my black  
hen,

She lays eggs for gentlemen;

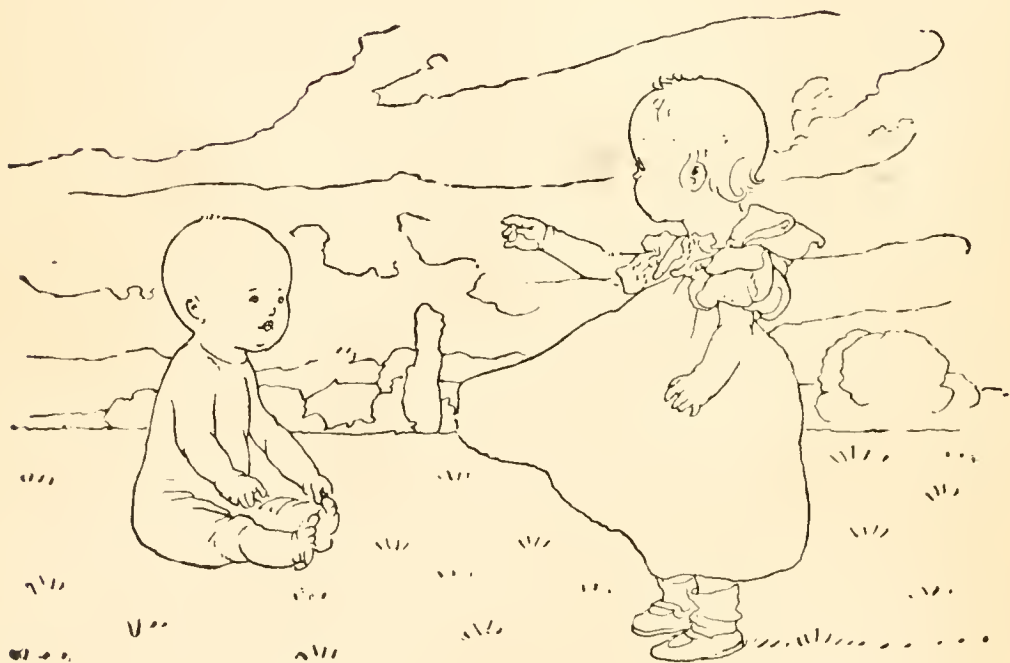
Gentlemen come every day

To see what my black hen  
doth lay.



# I'LL TELL YOU A STORY

I'll tell you a story  
About Jack a Nory—  
And now my story's begun:



I'll tell you another,  
About Jack his brother—  
And now my story's done.

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